New Oxford Item.

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MRS. ANDERSON'S BABY.

You couldn't convince Mrs. Anderson that Cupid ever was as pretty as her little girl.

Mrs. H. C. Anderson is well known in South Britain, Conn., where she lives. She is very enthusiastic about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription although no more so than thousands of other women who have been similarly benefited. She writes:

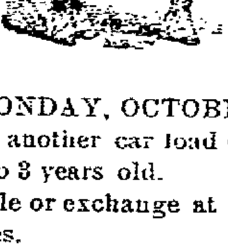
"During the first month of the period of gestation I could not keep anything on my stomach. I went to bed the 28th of June and never got up till the first of August. I tried different doctors, but with little benefit. I began to take your 'Favorite Prescription' in November and I had a nice little baby girl in February following. I was only in hard labor about one hour and was up and dressed on the eighth day. I never had the doctor with me at all; just the nurse and two friends. This makes my second child; with the first one I did not take the 'Favorite Prescription,' and the little one was sick all the time and lived just about two months. This last baby is as plump and healthy as any mother could wish. She is about three weeks old now and is gaining in flesh every day."

Mothers who suffer undue pain prior to or succeeding the baby's birth are invited to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, by letter, absolutely without charge. The great success which has attended the careful methods pursued by Dr. Pierce, has caused imitators to spring up, who make offers of free advice, which they are not competent to give, not being physicians. When you are invited to "write to a woman," ask the simple question, "Is this woman a physician?" You will find that she is not, and does not, and dares not claim to be, a physician. To offer such advice is deceitful. To receive it is dangerous.

Prospective mothers should send for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's great 1,000 page book the "Common Sense Medical Adviser." A copy in paper-covers will be sent to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only;* in cloth-binding 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

KENTUCKY

MULES.



On MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th, I will receive another car load of MULES from 2 to 3 years old.

For sale or exchange at lowest possible prices.

Come and see me for Bargains. I will not be undersold.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Clothing!

This week has brought to my store the largest line of Fall

MEN'S CLOTHING

ever brought to this town. Every pattern and style that could be had, I have in my store and I know I can please the most critical judge.

BOYS, CLOTHING,

just as large a stock of them as the Men's Clothing, are found on my shelves awaiting your inspection. They are beaties, of every color, size, weight and price If you were to see them I know there would be no trouble to please you.

Shoes.

Again I call your attention to the fine large line of shoes I carry. My stock is just double that of last year, and I have a much better assortment.

MYER MILLER,

CASH CLOTHIER,

LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. | WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

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H. G. WEHLER.

Democratic Candidate for Register and Recorder.

H. G. Wehler, candidate for Register and Recorder, was born in Hamilton township, this county, on January 8th, 1860, a son of Levi and Catharine Wehler, both natives of this county, whose ancestors were among the earliest settlers of Southern Pennsylvania. His early education was obtained in the public schools of Hamilton township. His early life was passed on a farm, while he attended the district school during the winter seasons.

As a young man he took to the trade of milling, acquiring a thorough knowledge not only of the milling business, but also acquainted himself with the mechanical side of milling and became a master millwright. He followed the milling business up until the spring of 1897, having operated mills in different parts of the county. He then removed to New Oxford and on last April took charge of the books and superintending of the Warehouse of N. Lingg & Bro., a most responsible position, the proprietors being absent from home the greater part of the time.

Mr. Wehler has at different times creditably filled positions of trust, having been elected to the office of School Director in his district, serving as Secretary to the Board during his term, and having been also Tax Collector for Hamilton township, and in whatever position placed has always shown himself a capable, conscientious man.

Mr. Wehler was a candidate on the Democratic ticket three years ago for the same office to which he now aspires, but was defeated by a small vote. He would make a most efficient Register and Recorder and is deserving of the support of the voters of Adams county. We bespeak for him most generous support.

Being a splendid penman and first-class accountant, a man above reproach in all his dealings with the public, he can go before the people with the full assurance that publicity and closer acquaintance with the voters generally, is all that is necessary to make his election a certainty.

The County Commissioners have appointed as fire marshals for the mountain districts, W. C. Donaldson, of Hamiltonban township, J. McGowan, of Huntingdon township, and L. A. Warren, of Menallen township.

Five Indians from the school at Carlisle were enlisted at the U. S. army recruiting station at Camp Meade Tuesday, and will likely be assigned to service in the Philippines. They have returned to the school pending orders.

A dispatch from York says that it is reported that an effort is now being made by Philadelphia capitalists to purchase the franchises of the York street railway. Should they be successful, the road will be extended as far as Gettysburg and Columbia. At least such is the current report.

General J. P. S. Gobin made an address before a Republican rally in the court house at Gettysburg on Monday evening. Captain Frank Bair, of the Tenth Pennsylvania, also made a few remarks, as did also several local speakers. The "Fighting Tenth" quintette sang several selections. Geo. B. Thomas was chairman of the meeting.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS—Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

Mrs. John Leas, of Reading township, died very suddenly on Sunday and was buried at Bermudian church on Wednesday.

Mr. Hayes Fair, son of Mr. A. Fair, and Miss Cora Wingert, daughter of Mr. A. L. Wingert, both of Mountpleasant township, will be married at the Lutheran parsonage, New Chester, this Thursday evening.

Rev. L. B. Wolf, for 15 years a missionary at Guntur, India, arrived in this country about a week ago on a year's furlough. He is visiting his mother and brothers in Gettysburg, and will be present at the meeting of Synod. This is Rev. Wolf's first visit home for a period of five years.

In the case of the Keystone Electric Light, Heat and Power Co., of Gettysburg, the Supreme Court reversed the decision of the Dauphin county Court, thus giving the franchise to Messrs. Livers and Ertter. Wm. McSherry, Esq., and W. C. Sheely, Esq., represented them.

Weather Observer Demain, of the Harrisburg station, in his report of the weather conditions for September shows that it was an exceedingly cold month, the coldest September since 1888. The lowest temperature was Sept. 30th, when 41 degrees was registered. The warmest day was on the third, when the temperature was 88.

Miss Mary Wagaman, who formerly had her home in the family of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kittinger, Fairfield, but who for the last few years lived in Baltimore, died in that city of typhoid fever, Oct. 4th. Her remains were brought to Fairfield where they were buried under the auspices of the Daughters of America, of which she was a member, accompanied by four of its members.

Ernest L. Greist, a farmer near Camp Meade, shot and killed a private of the 41st regiment on Sunday. Soldiers had been stealing from him, and meeting three on his farm, he ordered them away. One of them attempted to strike Griest, whereupon he fired. Griest is in jail.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stage of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. R. Wehler.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9.—The international commercial congress, composed of delegates from most of the civilized governments of the world and representatives from the most important chambers of commerce of all trade centers, will convene in the Auditorium of the National Export exposition here on Thursday next.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 7.—Mrs. Bridget Corrigan, said to be the oldest woman in this section of the state, died yesterday at her home at Sugar Notch, aged 107 years. She was born in Ireland, and came to this country when 67 years old. She had a wonderful memory, and always enjoyed good health.

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 10.—Harry Adams, of Indianapolis, recently sentenced to two years for robbery, escaped from the county jail last evening. Because of good behavior Adams was made a helper, which gave him special privileges. During the confusion of serving supper Adams slipped into the yard, scaled the high wall with an improvised rope and hook, and made off. A posse is searching for him.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—Superintendant Wennas, of the Pencoyd iron works, of this city, and the seven skilled iron workers who accompanied him to Egypt to erect the bridge over Atbara river, in the Soudan, arrived in New York Thursday evening on the steamship Servia and were given a royal welcome when they reached the Pencoyd works yesterday. They are looked upon as heroes by their thousands of fellow workmen, and the whole force turned out to greet them.

Philadelphia, Oct. 5.—Worn out by excesses and years of confinement resulting from his long career in crime, "Jimmy" Logue, the famous ex-convict, who is believed to have stolen more money than any other thief of his time, died in the county almshouse here yesterday, aged 62 years. He sought religious consolation before he died. Logue is supposed to have had a fortune at one time of about $300,000, all other people's money. He started his career of crime at the age of 17, and spent more than 20 years of his life in the prisons of a number of states.

Williamsport, Pa., Oct. 11.—Mrs. John Thomas was awakened at 2 o'clock in the morning by burglars attempting to force an entrance to the house. Arming herself with a revolver and taking a lighted lamp she quietly walked down stairs, and throwing open the door flashed the light in the faces of two burly negroes. The men were taken by surprise, but one of them succeeded in knocking the lamp from the woman's hand. As he did so the woman raised the revolver and fired. Both men started to run, while the plucky woman sent a second bullet after them.

Loretto, Pa., Oct. 11.—This old and historical town yesterday was crowded with persons more or less prominent from all parts of the United States, including Archbishop Ireland, and a distinguished representative from the old country was also present in the person of Mgr. Martinelli, the apostolic delegate to the United States. The occasion was the celebration of the centennial of the establishment of the parish of St. Michael's at this place, the second parish of the Roman Catholic church establishment in Pennsylvania, and the unveiling of the monument to Prince Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin, who in 1795 was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic church. This monument was the gift of C. M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie Steel company.

THE INGHAM-NEWITT TRIAL.

Former Federal Officials Charged With Conspiracy and Attempted Bribery.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10.—Former United States District Attorney Ellery P. Ingham and his former first assistant, Harvey K. Newitt, were arraigned for trial yesterday before Judge McPherson, in the United States district court, on charges of conspiracy to counterfeit internal revenue stamps and to bribe United States officials. Both the defendants pleaded not guilty, and the work of securing a jury was finished in 20 minutes.

The only witness introduced yesterday was William L. Kendig, who turned state's evidence. His testimony was a reiteration of the statement already published. Kendig gave a broader account than he did before United States Commissioner Edmunds, making a "clean breast" of the whole case.

After disposing of the Newitt and Ingham cases the government will call up the cases of William M. Jacobs and William L. Kendig, cigar manufacturers, of Lancaster, and James Burns, a foreman in Jacob's factory, who are charged with procuring the making of an enormous quantity of internal revenue stamps, which they used on cigar boxes; Samuel L. Downey, former deputy collector of internal revenue for the Lancaster district, who is charged with accepting bribes from Jacobs and Kendig, and Arthur Taylor and Baldwin S. Bredell, engravers, charged with making the plates for the counterfeit notes and stamps.

Today Kendig was cross examined at length, but his testimony was not materially shaken. Then other damaging evidence against the accused was introduced, the principal witness being W. J. McManus, secret service detective, who testified that Newitt had paid him $1,000 for information. He had turned the money over to his chief.

Thieving Ex-Postmaster Sentenced.

Concord, N. H., Oct. 11.—Frank E. Foss, former postmaster in the town of Hill, was yesterday sentenced to a year and a half in the Manchester jail and to pay a fine of $6,500 on a charge of converting postoffice funds to his own use.

Still Another Race Fluke.

New York, Oct. 11.—Hard luck continues to pursue the big single stickers. On the three days last week when the yachts made attempts to sail light, flukey winds left them stranded on the course when the time limit expired. Yesterday a fog bank prevented them from even leaving their mooring buoys. This was by far the most dismal fiasco of all. The next attempt will be made tomorrow, and thereafter daily until the series are completed.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. [illegible]—Flour weak; winter [illegible] Pennsylvania roller, [illegible] city mills, extra, [illegible]. Rye flour quiet, but firm, at [illegible] per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, [illegible]. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, spot, in elevator, [illegible]; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, [illegible]. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, [illegible]; lower grades, [illegible]. Hay firm; choice timothy, $15.50 for large bales. Beef quiet; beef hams, [illegible]. Pork dull; family, [illegible]. Lard easy; western steamed, [illegible]. Butter strong; western creamery, [illegible]; do. factory, [illegible]; June creamery, [illegible]; imitation creamery, [illegible]; New York dairy, [illegible]; do. creamery, [illegible]; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at [illegible]; do. wholesale, [illegible]. Cheese firm; large, white, [illegible]; small do., [illegible]; large, colored, [illegible]; small do., [illegible]. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, [illegible]; western ungraded at mark, [illegible]. Potatoes steady; Jersey, [illegible]; New York, [illegible]; Long Island, [illegible]; Jersey sweets, [illegible]; southern do., [illegible] 1.25. Cabbage dull; Long Island, [illegible] per 100.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, Oct. 5.

Jimmy Logue, the notorious ex-convict, died in Philadelphia's almshouse.

Marta Townsend, 20 years old, a parachute jumper, fell 1,000 feet to death at Des Moines.

Ex-President Harrison's fee as chief counsel for Venezuela before the Paris tribunal is said to be $250,000.

Fire losses in the United States and Canada in September aggregated $12,-[illegible], over [illegible] more than in September, 1898.

Governor Mount, of Indiana, and staff took back to Texas a battle flag captured from a Texas regiment during the civil war, the ceremonies taking place in Dallas.

Friday, Oct. 6.

James Harlan, ex-United States senator and secretary of the interior in Lincoln's cabinet, died at Des Moines, aged 79.

Admiral Dewey is believed to have recommended the dispatch of more troops as well as more ships to the Philippines.

A widow of a Pawnee chief in Oklahoma committed suicide shortly after her husband's death because he gave away their child in disposing of his personal property.

The Mallory line steamer Leona came into New York with fire in her hold, and was sunk before the firemen could subdue the flames. Loss, $300,-000.

Saturday, Oct. 7.

Of 359 mules sent to the Philippines on the transport Siam all but 19 were killed during two typhoons.

Admiral Dewey has decided to accept the home in Washington subscribed for by over 43,000 citizens.

During the nine months ending Sept. 30 a round numbered total of 2,700 miles of new railroad were laid in the United States.

Bishop Potter, of New York, it is said, is preparing for a trip to the Philippines, in company with Rev. Percy S. Grant.

The estimates for the entire naval establishment for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, aggregate $73,045,103, of which $1,395,092 is for League Island.

Monday, Oct. 9.

Admiral Dewey has promised to visit Atlanta, Ga., not later than Nov. 1.

Andrew Carnegie will give a public library building to Conneaut, O.

The New England Beet Sugar company will erect a $300,000 plant at North Judson, Ind.

Several parts of a woman's body found in New York harbor and in the city are slashed like London's victims of Jack the Ripper.

Locked by their parents in the house, two children of Clifford E. Balfe, at Terre Haute, Ind., perished in the burning building.

On Dewey day, at Three Oaks, Mich., Miss Helen Gould will unveil the Spanish gun captured by Dewey, and won by the village.

Tuesday, Oct. 10.

Ten of the twelve volunteer regiments last called out are fully recruited.

The will of Cornelius Vanderbilt, it is said, will give his two eldest sons $50,000,000 each.

Third Vice President Thomas F. Kimball, of the Union Pacific railraod, died suddenly in Omaha last night.

The Paris Matin is authority for the statement that the Dreyfus family will shortly go to Egypt for the winter.

The navy department is preparing the auxiliary cruiser Buffalo to take the wives and families of naval officers serving in the Philippines to Manila.

Wednesday, Oct. 11.

Three thousand houses were destroyed by fire at Hakodate, Japan, on Sept. 15.

The contributions to the Dewey home fund to date amount to about $50,600.

Japan will free all foreigners from restrictions in the mining business in that country.

The admissions to the National Export exposition at Philadelphia yesterday numbered 16,891.

Rear Admiral Howison was retired yesterday, and Captain Barker now becomes a junior rear admiral.

Incendiary fires have done great damage to Mill Valley, near San Francisco, much of the handsome scenery being destroyed.

Six officers of the regular army will be promoted to the grade of brigadier general on the retirement of General Shafter next week.

Several of the discharged soldiers on the transport Newport ousted the officers from their quarters and were arrested at Nagasaki, Japan.

Oconto Falls, Wis., Oct. 11.—Forest fires are raging in this vicinity to an alarming extent. The air is filled with smoke, and the sky reflects a deep red hue at night. Six farm houses have been burned and a large amount of hay consumed. Unless rain comes at once a large amount of property will be destroyed.

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WHEN THE BELLS RING HOME.

When the bells ring home to the weary souls that roam—
To the captains and the sailors that are tossing on the foam;
There'll be joy and peace forever,
And sorrow'll seek us never
When the bells—when the bells ring home!

When the bells ring home from each glory-lighted dome—
When we see the lights beyond us—when we sight the shores of home.
There'll be joy and peace forever,
And tears and sighing never
When the bells—when the bells ring home!

—F. L. S., in Atlanta Constitution.

BARWOOD MINE.

BY HARRY CRANE.

Yes, it's true, and I'll say it ag'in—I'd a heap liefer stand still, and see a six-shooter p'inted at me, with an enemy's finger on the trigger, than see a candle flame a-p'intin' toward me!

'Cause why, you mought, by some means, get over the bullet, but you can't never get over the flame; 'tain't no use to laugh, 'cause it's so, and there's no miner but what knows it, and knows a man's doomed when a flame p'ints him out. There ain't no dodgin' it, nor palaverin' it, nor bribin' it—it just follers a man round, and p'ints straight at him, like a finger p'intin' to a signboard with "Dead man" writ on.

Most people thinks that accidents in mines is quick and sudden; now, that ain't so at all, leastwise as far as warnin's is concerned. I never knowed trouble to a mine, or to the miners, but what some one had seen signs of danger that we miners knows how to read.

You see them two lamps hangin' up yonder in the corner, with dust and cobwebs all over 'em? Well, I wouldn't have em' lighted, not if I had to go in darkness all my life for want of 'em!

There's a story to 'em both—one's a short one, and t'other a long one. I'll tell 'em both—the short one first:

I had a mate, Bob Williams—me and him worked together most of the time, and one day I noticed the flame of my candle flickerin' and twistin' about till it p'inted right at Bob, and there it kept steady for two hours or more, follerin' him round, when he moved, as if it was tied fast to him.

My heart felt as heavy as lead—I knowed it meant mischief; but I didn't say nothin' to Bob, except warnin' him to be extra careful about the blast—for me and him was blastin' that day.

Well, he got through all right, and, as we stepped on the cage to be drawn up the shaft, I began to think the candle-flame was givin' warnin' too soon for once, though I might a-knowed better, too; but I felt kind of queerish ag'in as I saw it a-stretchin' out, long and thin, p'intin' still toward Bob, while the cage went slowly up the shaft.

All on a sudden, the flame gave a kind of leap, and at the same second Bob gave a loud cry, and staggered backward off the cage—we was both standin' up and holdin' on to the chains—and down he went hundreds of feet, dashin' his poor body all to pieces against the rough sides; and, as he fell, my light went out.

It's never been lit since, and never will be, while I'm a livin' man.

That's the short story—I just telled it to prove what I said about the candle-flame; the one I'm comin' to now is the one I promised you, and the flame gave warnin' then, too, as it allers does, if it's watched proper by them as know it.

It was all in the papers about the trouble at Barwood shaft, but it's a mighty different thing, the settin' in an easy chair and readin' about accidents, to the bein' in 'em and sufferin' 'em yourself, I can tell you, special when there's somebody along with you as you care a heap more about than you do about yourself, and that's how it was with me, as you'll see presently.

Barwood mine was one of the finest coal mines to be found anywhere, and had been worked many a long year, and it's owners was as rich as the old fellow I've heard tell of—a king named Cry-sis, or Crow-sis, it don't matter which.

I was just married when I got the chance of bein' overseer of the men in the Barwood mine. It was a pretty responsible post, though, of course, there was higher ones. I had to see that the men did their work proper, and follered the orders that were give me for 'em by the manager.

There was a map of the mine a-hangin' up in the office, and I used to study it reg'lar, so as to get all the turns and twists in my head; and the more I studied its lay, the more an idea crept into my mind and wouldn't be got out. It was just this:

The mine, as I said, was an old one, and the part we was workin' in now wasn't the oldest part. There was one part that had been abandoned, because once, years before, the water had broke through and drowned 20 men, and all their tryin' hadn't ever got the water out ag'in; it was spread all through the mine below old Barwood shaft like the great underground lakes I've read of, and lookin' down into the big, gaping mouth of the shaft, you could see the water gleamin' 200 feet below.

So the owners had to sink another shaft away off to the left of the old one, over a mile away, and then they commenced workin' ag'in. They had been diggin' in a kind of circle from the new shaft, stretchin' away in every direction, and as I pondered over that map, it grew on me like, that one of the levels was gettin' entirely too close to the old Barwood shaft, and there might be danger of the penned-up lake a-bustin' through, and drownin' out the new mine just as it had done the old one.

The idea wouldn't leave me at all, and I got so restless and uneasy that my wife noticed it; but when I told her at last, she laughed and made fun of my pertendin' to know more than the manager.

"You promised to let me go down with you some day," says she, "and now you must take me down with you tomorrow. Poo! to think of your bein' afraid!"

I tried to turn her mind, but go she would, and, as I never broke my word to nobody, I had to say she should go, special as I didn't think the danger was very near only that it would come if we kept on workin' a few weeks longer—in Baxter's stall—for that was the name we'd given the level that was makin' toward the old shaft, after the man that worked it.

But I couldn't keep quiet no longer, and so I just up and spoke out my mind to the manager that mornin', and at first he laughed; and then, when I got the map and p'inted out the bearin's of the workin's, and the distance we'd holed out toward the old shaft, he began to look kind of thoughtful, and says he:

"It'll do no harm to look into the matter, anyhow, my man, and I'll do it the end of this week; won't have time before then. We'll go down together, and if I see any reason for your fears, we'll stop workin' toward the shaft—though our best vein lies that way, too!"

So I had to be content with that, and I was, pretty much, for, as I said, I didn't suspect the danger to be very near.

Well, in spite of all I could do, my little Bessie was bent on goin' down into the mine with me, and go she did, though her pretty, red cheeks got kind of bleached out as the cage let us down into the black depths of the shaft.

But when we landed safe, and she went about among the black-smeared miners, with their lighted candles inside the lamps on their caps, she was just delighted; and when I got ready to take her back to the sunshine ag'in, she flatly refused to go, till I had showed her the level where I thought the danger would be.

"'Cause," says she, "if you stop workin' it and shut it up, I can't never go there, while I can go all over the rest of the mine any time; so you must take me now, Harry, and then I won't bother you ag'in."

So there was nothin' for it but to put her on one of the cars and push her over the mile of rail that led to Baxter's stall, and, so as to see better, I took my lamp off my cap, and fastened it on the side of the car.

We had gone pretty near the whole distance, when I saw somethin' that made my heart sink like lead. The flame of the candle inside the lamp begun to flicker and get dim, and then flash up, and twice, when the trap-boys opened the gates for us to pass, it lengthened out and p'inted straight at 'em, as if it wanted to git out and scorch 'em.

I didn't want to skeer Bessie, but I confess I was powerful skeered myself, and was just makin' up my mind to turn right round and go back as fast as I could, when I heard a fearful crash and roar, and the next instant I saw Baxter and his mate a-runnin' toward us with all their might.

"The water's broke through!" they shouted, when they saw us. "Get into one of the up-slopes, for your lives!"

I didn't need no second warnin'. The water was rushin' by up to my knees before they had done, and I just snatched Bessie out of the car and dashed, or rather plowed, along as fast as I could, Baxter helpin' me, till we all got safe into the nearest rise, and by that time the water was up to the roof in the main level.

We ran till we got to the highest point of the slope, and then we stopped and looked at each other by the light of our lamps—leastwise by Baxter's and his mate's, for mine was left on the car, of course, and the white color we all was showed startlin'-like through the black streaks, makin' us look more like goblins than human bein's.

At first we could only wonder how deep the water was goin' to get before it stopped risin'; for all we knowed, for awhile, it looked as if we was goin' to be drowned, after all, like rats in a trap.

The water rushed up the slope rapid at first, and then crept up slower and slower, till, when it got about ten yards from us, it stopped risin', and then we had time to think a bit about what it all meant.

It wasn't pleasant thinkin', either; for we miners knowed just what we had to expect—to be starved to death where we was; for it didn't seem as if human hands could help us a bit; shut up in that narrow, black tunnel, far, far below the blessed sunlight.

Oh, how I cursed myself for lettin' my Bessie come down with me! I hope there ain't many men as has to suffer the remorse I did then—and ever since, for that matter—and I felt all the worse, if that could be, when the brave little woman put her arms around me, and said she was glad she was there; that she'd rather die with me than live without me; and that if she had been above ground, she would be grievin' more for me than now, when she could help me and suffer with me.

It was a hard pull, and no mistake. There we was with just enough food among us to last for two days, by bein' careful, and we was thankful for that much. It wasn't usual for the men to take their dinners down in the mine, but Baxter's stall was so far from the shaft, that he and his mate, to save time and walkin', took theirs along, and, as it happened, I had brought some lunch, thinkin' Bessie might want somethin' before I was ready to take her back.

So we could get along without sufferin' so much for two days, but after that?

It sickens me now to think of the horror of that time. It was bad enough to think of us three men starvin' to death, but when it came to my poor, brave Bessie sharin' such an awful fate, why, it just broke me down.

But her—Lord bless her!—you've got to see a woman put to a test like that before you find out all the grit that's in her.

I loved my wife with all my heart, but even I wouldn't have believed she had the pluck to face death, and such a fearful, lingerin' death, so quiet as she did, and so cheerful like.

Why, she never grumbled nor cried, and we strong men did—yes, we did, that's a fact, 'special after the food give out, and we begun to feel the hunger workin' on us.

I tried to slip some of my share of the food while it lasted, into Bessie's portion, and so did the other men, bless their kind hearts! but she was too sharp for us, and wouldn't touch a grain beyond her proper share.

We cut up our shoes and leather belts, and after soakin' 'em in water, chewed on 'em. It wasn't of much use, but it was better than nothin'.

If it hadn't been for Bessie, I do believe we'd have gone out of our minds, waitin' there in the pitch dark, for of course our candles had soon burnt out, and that last was the only thing that gave me any hope of bein' rescued, for I noticed that the candles didn't flicker nor p'int at us at all, but just burned steady and clear till they was burnt out.

My Bessie, she set herself to cheer us up, talkin' about God and the beautiful homes He had made ready for those who repented of their sins, and up to the fifth day she prayed for us, and sung hymns; but after that she was too weak to do more than talk a little, still quiet and cheerful, and tryin' all the time to make us feel resigned.

The sixth day—I had a watch, and kept it wound up, or we couldn't have told a thing about night or day—we was all lyin', weak and still, on the rough coal-bed, when on a sudden Bessie jumped on her feet and raised her hands for us to be quiet. I thought at first she'd gone deliris, as Baxter was nigh doin', but in a minute we all heard what her quick ears had caught first.

A faint knockin', that sounded like blows on a wall. Ah, that was the cheeriest sound that any of us ever heard in our lives!

The blood rushed to our haggard cheeks, and we leaped to our feet, with hope in our hearts once more. We knowed that knockin' was from the blows of picks batterin' down the wall that held us.

"There's a couple of picks lyin' yonder," says Bessie, quickly. "Get them, wait till the knockin' stops a minute, and then strike together on the wall. Then they'll know that some one is yet alive here, and the sound will tell them where as well."

It was the most sensible thing to do, and we did it. We thought we heard somethin' that sounded like a faint shout, and then the knockin' came ag'in—three big blows. It stopped then, and we give three blows in answer. Then came three more knocks to show we'd been heard; and then the blows began ag'in and kept on steady, never stoppin', night or day, except now and then to strike the three signal strokes and get our answer.

We knowed they was gettin' nearer to us by the noise gettin' louder; but, in spite of the hope that held us up we was gettin' weaker and weaker now every hour.

Baxter went clean out of his mind, and nothin' could quiet him but Bessie's voice, and she, poor soul, could hardly speak at all.

It was terrible, that long waitin' for three days, but we knowed they was workin' with might and main to get at us; and all we could do was to pray God to give us strength for a few hours longer.

Nearer and nearer, louder and louder, came the noise of the picks and of fallin' bits of rock, and then all at once the noise stopped, and we heard nothin' more for several hours.

Then we felt that for some reason the attempt to reach us had failed, and—well, the change was too much to bear, and I suppose we fainted, for that's how they found us when at last the break was made in the wall. I heard afterward that the noise stopped 'cause some fire-damp begun to creep in on the miners, and they had to flee for their lives.

Bessie was months gettin' over her sufferin's in that awful time, but we men soon picked up ag'in.

How about the two trap-boys and the three miners my candle-flame p'inted at? They was drowned, of course, just them and no more, poor fellows! The flame knowed what was goin' to happen, though we didn't.

We found their bones, a year afterwards, when they got the mine drained out partial-like; and then's when I got hold of my lamp ag'in, just where I left it on the car. But it'll never be lit—never!

LIVING BELLAMY FASHION.

A Little Town in Kansas in Which Co-operation Seems to be a Success.

The little town of Morehead, in the northwest corner of Labette county, Kansas, is probably the only town in the United States that is run on a co-operative plan to any extent. This little town has a population of about five or six hundred people and has adopted co-operative methods almost exclusively. It is situated on the Santa Fe railroad. It is in the heart of a great agricultural section and the co-operative idea has been extended into the country, where several farms are run on the co-operative basis. The farmers raise their crops and divide up, so that if one farmer has poor crops he need not suffer a total loss, as he would do otherwise.

The co-operative methods that have been adopted so far have proven a success and more enterprises are constantly being put under this method of doing business. At present the town has a co-operative hotel, a co-operative laundry, a co-operative hall, a co-operative creamery, a co-operative canning factory and a co-operative dining hall has just been put in operation where several families, perhaps two dozen, take their meals. Anybody who is a member of the company can get their meals at a reduced rate there and many farmers have become members so that they can get a good square meal at a very low price when they come to town on Saturday. A co-operative housekeeping movement is to be started soon, which, together with the dining hall already in operation, will do away with the hired girl problem. An experienced manager oversees each common enterprise and renders his account at the end of each month, and the expenses are divided up among the members of the co-operative society.

The town is prospering and many new houses are going up. Other enterprises will be put on a co-operative basis at once, and it is intended soon to have all the cooking and other work done in common, and such a town as Edward Bellamy pictures in "Looking Backward" will in all probability be realized here, as that is the intention of the people of Morehead.

Soon Finished the Picture.

The painter Hawkins, at 20 years of age, was the centre of acclamation, but at the close of his life he is described as having lived in a fool's paradise, content with himself and fattening on the empty praise he had won. The mischief lay in the fact that he was an excellent boon companion.

On one occasion he was asked by a Mr. Ackers, a member of parliament, to accompany him and one or two others to Paris, the host promising to give him a holiday and pay all his expenses.

Hawkins objected. "I'm busy on a picture," said he. "and I want to finish it for exhibition."

"Never mind that," returned Ackers, "bring it with you and paint it there."

Hawkins yielded, as he alway did in the end, and the picture was put into the carriage. As they were driving along Mr. Ackers asked to be allowed to look at it, and when it was uncovered he said: "What do you want for it?"

"I shall want fifty pounds for it when it's finished," answered Hawkins.

"Very well," returned the member of parliament, "I'll give it to you, and I'll finish the picture for you, too."

With that he kicked a hole through the canvas, and the artist was thus set free for an undisturbed jollification.—Tit-Bits.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

How To Clean Copper.

Rub a tarnished copper vessel with lemon dipped in salt, wash in clean water and polish with a soft cloth.

Bureau Drawer Perfume Bags.

A delicate perfume for the bureau drawer is made by mixing one ounce each of cloves, nutmeg and tonga beans with three ounces of orris root, all finely ground. Put in bags of thin China silk and lay among the clothing.

Sand Soap Is Useful.

Sand soap is recommended as specially useful in the case of small boys, whose hands often refuse to yield to the softer persuasions of ordinary soap and water. It may be made at home much cheaper and better than it can be purchased. Cut into small pieces any pure soap and melt it. When quite soft, remove from the fire and stir into the mixture about half the quantity of clean, dry sea sand that has been well heated. As soon as the mixture is cool enough to handle, roll into balls or cut into squares and put into a cool place to dry and harden.

Rust On Marble Or Porcelain.

Muriatic acid will remove iron rust from a marble or porcelain bowl. If the bowl can be made hot the stain will yield to the acid more quickly than when the surface is cold. Fill the bowl or tub with hot water and then empty; moisten the spot with the acid, pour boiling water over it and it will disappear. When all the stains have been removed rinse with ammonia and water; then rinse thoroughly with cold water. Work as quickly as possible with marble, as the acid is apt to dissolve it. Sometimes a stain which looks like rust, but is not, will not yield to this treatment, but will disappear if rubbed with wood alcohol.—Ladies Home Journal.

Emergency Hints.

In cases of ordinary fainting, do not become excited and breathless, but keep cool, and the restorative process becomes simple enough. Place the person flat on the back—floor or bed will do equally well—loosen clothing at the neck, sprinkle (not drench) the face with cold water and open the windows. If these be not quickly effective, hold weak ammonia or smelling salts to the nose. Be careful not to have the ammonia too strong, as it is likely to injure the delicate membrane of the nostrils.

In case of sunstroke, the first thing to be done is to remove the clothing and get the sufferer into a cold bath, iced, if possible, and keep ice on the head until consciousness returns.

Hysterical persons are usually best treated by no treatment. Let them severely alone, and, like Bo Peep's sheep, they'll soon come home.

In convulsions of children, apply cold to the head and heat to the body. A warm mustard bath is excellent. Camphor may be held to the nostrils, and sometimes chloroform is used with good results.

Every family should have a clinical thermometer, as in this climate no one can tell where the next sunstroke will fall, and the temperature of the patient must be carefully watched. When the temperature is reduced to 100 degrees Fahrenheit, cold water treatment may be discontinued.

Recipes.

Blueberry Muffins—Two eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, sufficient flour for a stiff batter and one pint of blueberries dredged with flour.

Swiss Cream—Soak slices of stale sponge cake in orange juice, then lay them in a glass dish and cover them with a cold custard made of one pint of milk, three eggs, a quarter of a cupful of sugar and a little lemon juice or vanila. Sprinkle the top with shredded cocoanut, cover with whipped cream and serve.

Blackberry Sherbet—Put two cupfuls of granulated sugar into three quarts of blackberries, mash fine and let it stand for about an hour; then add one quart of water and cook for twenty minutes, remove from the stove and pour in the juice of three large or four medium-sized lemons, stirring well; then strain and when cold freeze the same as ice cream.

Creole Hash—Chop fine two small onions, two green peppers (after removing seeds), three tomatoes and four raw potatoes, and fry in two tablespoonfuls of butter until potatoes are cooked, or about twenty-five minutes. Add two cups of chopped roast beef; season well with salt, red pepper and a little nutmeg; mix well together and cook uncovered for five minutes.

Paprika Schnitzel—Cut two pounds of veal steak into strips and fry a light brown in salt pork fat. Add one onion sliced, several bay leaves and six medium-sized tomatoes. Season with salt and paprika; cover closely and simmer about an hour. Remove meat from sauce, then strain the latter and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour. Heat the meat in the sauce and serve with toast points.

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"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are many uniformed employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad who have spent the better part of their lives with the company, but very few people are aware of their length of service and devotion to duty that has made them valued men. Vice President and General Manager Underwood will shortly issue an order, providing for service stripes for these men, that the public may know of their faithfulness and ability.

A gold stripe will mean five years of service, and a silver stripe two years. Some of the Baltimore and Ohio conductors will be entitled to from seven to nine gold stripes.

The Company will also furnish conductors, brakemen and baggagemen of all classes, with badges, so that they may be easily distinguished by those unfamiliar with the service.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

France has 97,500,000 people distributed in this manner; 38,300,000 in Europe, 23,600,000 in Asia, 35,000,000 in Africa, 420,000 in America and 150,000 in Oceanica.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

The money in circulation in the United States has doubled in the last 20 years.

Wanted Citizenship.

County Judge Hurd of Kings county, New York, who is just now devoting part of his time to the work of converting aliens into citizens of the United States, had a trying time of it yesterday in the Brooklyn court house with a number of applicants for citizenship. Biejio Scavali, a Coney Island Italian, presented a fair sample of the degree of intelligence Judge Hurd had to contend with. "What is the name of this country?" asked he court. "Ma-keen-lee," replied Biejio, promptly. "Who makes the laws?" "Ma-keen-lee!" returned Biejio, confidently. "What state do you live in?" "Ma-keen-lee." "You seem to be impressed with the belief that McKinley is the whole thing over here," remarked the court. "Biejio, I guess you won't do."

A factory inspector at Paterson, N. J., has been investigating the mills of that city in the guise of a laborer, wheeling a barrow.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Chile is going to fit up a vessel with the products of the country to be taken to the principal ports on the Pacific for exhibition.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
EFFECTUALLY,
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

Told of a Royal Lad.

A writer in London Telegraph tells the following story about the king of Spain as throwing light on that royal lad's life: "One day, during his history lesson, the king asked his professor to tell him how Spain came to lose Chile, Mexico and other Spanish-American colonies. The story was narrated so thrillingly and artistically that the royal boy listened spellbound and continued after it had ended to sit absorbed in meditation. At last a thought having struck him, he looked up to his professor and inquired: 'What must I do in order to get back these countries for Spain?' 'The first and most important thing of all,' replied the cautious and diplomatic pedagogue, 'is that your majesty should—should—grow up to be a man. When you are a man'—'H'm!' muttered the lad, disenchanted, 'when I'm a man it is not a history professor's advice that I shall be asking. I shall have a prime minister to tell me then.'"

VACATION.

[BY A FUSSY MAN.]

Oh, pack the trunk, my darling,
And let us take the train,
For Summer—"laughing Summer"—
Is with us once again!

Of course it will be hot, dear,
So don't forget a fan,
And some lemon juice for freckles,
And something else for tan.

Put in some pins and needles,
—They're never to be had.
And a lot of cholera mixture,
(The water's always bad.)

Then we'll need a pair of goggles,
For the glare upon the sand:
And a nice, big piece of plaster,
(When the fish-hook cuts your hand.)

And arnica for bruises,
And liniment for sprains,
And vaseline for sunburns,
And gasoline for stains.

And then, when at vacating,
We've done our level best,
We'll take a month at—Home, dear,
And get a good, long rest!
—C. F. Lester, in the Criterion.

HUMOROUS.

Never say dye to a gay old gentleman with white hair and a dark moustache.

Nothing irritates a dyspeptic person more than to be told that to be good is to be happy.

Teacher—Do you know what a round robin is? Tommie—Yes'm; it's what the burglars were doing the other night.

"What did you think of Niagara Falls, Mabel?" asked the small girl's aunt. "Why, it was the wettest thing I ever saw!" said Mabel.

Love is blind, so we are told,
Yet we know 'tis true:
Love can see on one small chair
Sufficient room for two.

Coach—For the part of burgomeister we want a lively, nervous fellow. Candidate (timidly)—Oh, I will be nervous enough.

Longchump—"Did she give any reason for refusing you?" Hardit—"Reason? No, that's the woman of it. Simply said she did'nt love me."

"I wonder why your neighbor puts so many blind windows in his new house?" "As a sort of confession, I suppose, that the house had a poor site."

The Doctor—Shall I insist upon your going to Europe? Mrs. Highblower—Yes, doctor, but please don't send in your bill till after we come back.

No enemy can vex my soul,
Him can I chase from pole to pole,
But sweet relief I do not know
From friends who come, but never go.

"Archie, dear, did you ever love anybody before you met me?" "I thought I did, Fintie, a hundred times, but I see now I was only rehearsing."

"Long before I met you I had heard of your family," said the count. "Yes," replied the beautiful girl, coldly. "I believe papa is quoted at Bradstreet's."

Stern Parent (to a young applicant for his daughter's hand)—"Young man, can you support a family?" Young Man (meekly)—"I only wanted Sarah."

The school that rests upon the hill,
With shutters long and green,
Its shadows bring to me a thrill,
And whet up memories keen.
I see once more the master grim,
That self-same righteous man,
Again I throw dried peas at him
And feel the same rattan.

"You are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just tied together with a knot they never could undo. "Which one?" asked the bride. "You will have to settle that for yourselves," said the clergyman.—Tit-Bits.

Flossy: I don't care, I think Jack Townly is real mean! Annette: Why, Flossie? Flossie: He wrote to me from Florida, saying he had shot an alligator seven feet long, and said when he shot another he would have a pair of slippers made for me.

"I wonder why it is," said the proud father, "that Willie has suddenly developed a preference for saying his prayers to me?" His wife laughed scornfully. "He knows you can't correct him if he makes a mistake or cuts them short," she said.

A Curious House.

The Mexican jacal of the poorer classes is usually a thatched hut of the most primitive kind. Occasionally a peon has an inspiration and breaks out with something quite original. A curious jacal seen near the mines was made of soap boxes with only the covers removed. The outside of the building presented a perfectly smooth surface with the soapmaker's name in big blue letters multiplied indefinitely. The interior was a labyrinth of partitioned shelves and cupboards, the depth of the boxes. It was unique and tolerably comfortable.—The New Voice.

A Conservative.

"Why did you not utter a warning cry when you saw that the stand was about to fall?"

"I did, sir."

"When?"

"As soon as my suspicions were fully verified by the fall of the structure, sir."—Judge.

THE ills of women overshadow their whole lives.

Some women are constantly getting medical treatment and are never well. "A woman best understands women's ills," and the women who consult Mrs. Pinkham find in her counsel practical assistance. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

PRACTICAL HELP FOR SUFFERING WOMEN

MRS. MABEL GOOD, Correctionville, Ia., tells how Mrs. Pinkham saved her life. She says:

"I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me. I can recommend it as one of the best medicines on earth for all women's ills. I suffered for two years with female weakness and at last became bedfast. Three of our best doctors did me no good so I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do all my housework. I know that your medicine raised me from a bed of sickness and perhaps death, and am very thankful for what it has done for me. I hope that every suffering woman may be persuaded to try your medicine."

Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice as soon as you begin to be puzzled. The sick headaches and dragging sensation come from a curable cause. Write for help as soon as they appear.

MRS. DOLE STANLEY, Campbellsburg, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I was troubled with sick headache and was so weak and nervous, I could hardly go. A friend called upon me one evening and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying that she knew that it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine and after taking five bottles of it, I was entirely cured. I cannot praise it enough."

IVORY SOAP PASTE.

In fifteen minutes, with only a cake of Ivory Soap and water, you can make a better cleansing paste than you can buy.

Ivory Soap Paste will take spots from clothing; and will clean carpets, rugs, kid gloves, slippers, patent, enamel, russet leather and canvas shoes, leather belts, painted wood-work and furniture. The special value of Ivory Soap in this form arises from the fact that it can be used with a damp sponge or cloth to cleanse many articles that cannot be washed because they will not stand the free application of water.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING.—To one pint of boiling water add one and one-half ounces (one-quarter of the small size cake) of Ivory Soap cut into shavings, boil five minutes after the soap is thoroughly dissolved. Remove from the fire and cool in convenient dishes (not tin). It will keep well in an air-tight glass jar.

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St. Louis is the greatest mule market in the world.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease.
A powder to shake into your shoes: rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoes stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr's Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The United States have 4,000,000 workingwomen.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Early Marriages of Royalty.

Royal personages almost invariably marry young. The queen was not quite 21 when she married Prince Albert; the prince of Wales was not 22 when he wedded Princess Alexandra; the late czar of Russia was only 22 when he married Princess Dagmar, sister of the princess of Wales, who was 20; King Humbert of Italy was 24 when he married the 17-year-old Margherita, and the emperor of Austria was 23 when he wedded the lovely Princess Elizabeth, who was only 16. The king of the Belgians was first married at the age of 18; the late king of Spain was married first at the age of 19, and had a second wife when he was 22, and the German emperor was only 22 when he married the Princess Augustus Victoria of Schleswig - Holstein - Augustenburg. — Tit-Bits.

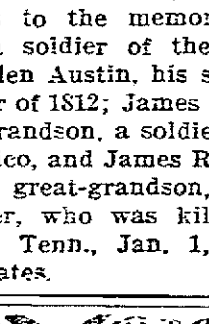
Ingenious Expedient.

A local correspondent says that the other day a friend of his brought him a chunk of ice which he threw into his jar. But here was a difficult problem for him. The quantity of water was too great to be sufficiently cooled by that piece, which was melting as fast as our correspondent was himself doing in tears. At last a highly valued friend of his—who had spent the best portion of his life in scientific researches on the most original lines—came to his rescue and, after mature reflection, was of opinion that the best way cut of the difficulty would be to evaporate the greater portion of aqua by heating while the ice would surely cool the remaining quantity.—Lahore Tribune.

Monument for Soldiers of Four Wars.

A monument recently placed in a cemetery in Louisville, Ky., bears inscriptions to the memory of James Austin, a soldier of the revolution; James Allen Austin, his son, a soldier of the war of 1812; James Grigsby Austin, his grandson, a soldier of the war with Mexico, and James Richard Gathright, his great-grandson, a confederate soldier, who was killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863. All were privates.

Ayer's Pills



Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia, and all liver complaints. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Oklahoma Territory now claims 325,000 inhabitants.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

In the center of the plaza in Lima is a pretty bronze fountain that was erected in 1578, a gift from some noble Spaniard, and is probably the oldest fountain in America.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Horses' tails are protected from mud and rain in wet weather by a newly designed cover, consisting of a tubular sack of rubber or other water-proof material.

BAD BREATH

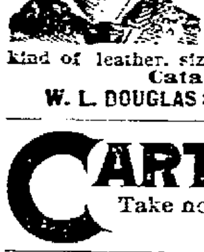
"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken. Weaken. or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.
Catalogue C Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

CARTER'S INK
Take no other—it is the best that can be made.

GOLDEN CROWN
LAMP CHIMNEYS
Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.
PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life since 1863 has been the standard, never-failing remedy for all cases of nervous, mental, physical debility, lost vitality and premature decay in both sexes; positive, permanent cure; full treatment $5, or $1 a bottle; stamp for circular. J. JACQUES, Agent, 176 Broadway, N. Y.

ASTHMA POSITIVELY CURED.
CROSBY'S SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE does this. A trial package mailed free.
COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 348 Greenwich St., N.Y.

P. N. U. 39 '97

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 13. 1899.

Wm. Reed, of Fairfield, lost a fine bullock last week. The animal was fighting with his neighbor's animal, and he being the weaker, was so badly bruised about the heart that he died.

An apple buyer states that Adams county's crop this year will bring into the county $25,000. The first grade, 2½ inches in size and larger, is bringing $1.-25 per bl.; seconds, less than 2½ inches, $1.00.

The Gettysburg Development Co. has contracted for the removal of a hosiery mill to Gettysburg, as soon as the new building agreed upon can be erected. The ground for the building will be donated by the people who are desirous of Gettysburg's improvement along this line.

For wounds, burns, scalds, sores, skin diseases and all irritating eruptions, nothing so soothing and healing as DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Mrs. Emma Bolles, Matron Englewood Nursery, Chicago, says of it: "When all else fails in healing our babies, it will cure." R. Wehler.

Remember in making your shipments of apples this year that the barrel must be of legal dimensions or be marked "short barrel" under penalty of $5 for every small barrel used. The prescribed size is: Head, diameter. 17½ inches; length of stave, 28½ inches; bulge, not less than 64 inches outside measurement.

Another excursion from Lebanon was at Gettysburg on Saturday. About twenty of the excursionists were left behind. A special train ran up for them from this place, where the excursion train was stopped. This caused the excursion to be an hour late Those people claim that the conductor told them that the train would leave Gettysburg at 6 p. m., when it really left at 5:30 p. m.

BISMACK'S IRON NERVE—Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowls are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develope every power of brain and body, Only 25c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

J. M. Hood, General Manager of the W. M. Railroad Company, of Baltimore, was in Hanover Friday morning, accompanied by a surveyor, who staked off the ground along the W. M. tracks on Railroad street preparatory to erecting the company's new building. The building will contain the offices of the division superintendent and other officials of the B. & H. Division.

From Granite Hill.

The Y. P. C. U. of Salem church are practicing for an entertainment to be given on the evening of Oct. 22. The program promises to be very interesting.

Sweet potatoes are quite plentiful this season, Mr. J. Duttera reports 21 bushels grown on a space of 10x156 feet.

Miss May Rinehart is suffering with the measels.

Miss Lillie Wolf, of Harrisburg and Miss Carrie Miller, of Cedar Farm, were the guests of J. W. Harman's on Thursday night.

Mrs. Fannie Herbst spent last week in Gettysburg.

Mrs. Spangler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Swope. Lin.

Five Years For Forgery.

Leonard Grossnickle, son of county commissioner Grossnickle, was tried in the Frederick County court for forging a note for $200 and was found guilty. Grossnickle, who is about 45 years of age and a former elder of the German Baptist Church, abount a year ago at a bank obtained $200 on a note bearing his father's name. Next day the father denied the indorsement, but later paid the note. The note fell into the hands of the State's Attorney and the son was indicted. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Painful Intruder Removed.

Sunday evening Dr. J. A. Melsheimer, of Abbottstown street, removed from the ear of Marion Melhorn, an 8 year-old daughter of E. D. Melhorn, of Pleasant street, an electric light bug fully half an inch long, which had been in the ear of the child about six weeks, and given the child much annoyance and pain.—Record.

New Advertisements.

M. S Hiteshew,—Groceries.
Gitt & Conrad,—Shoes.
F. S Bechtel,—Clothing.
Elias Fissel,—Central Hotel.
H. W. Miller,—Groceries, Shoes, &c.
N. Leiberman,—Clothing.
G. W. Weaver & Son—House Furnishings, &c.

To Cure La Grippe in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

An advertisement in a newspaper finds access to the homes of the people. It is not thrown into a waste paper basket or the fire as soon as its character is known, as a majority of hand-bills and advertising pamphlets are.

If the rising generation had its way, about all the boys would become lawyers and the girls stenographers. It is really rafreshing to run across a boy who intends to be a mechanic and a girl who hopes to be such a man's wife.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

JURORS FOR NOVEMBER.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

Jurors drawn Oct. 6, 1899, for Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Gettysburg the second Monday of November, 1899.

Bollinger, Henry, Conewago twp.
Basehoar, Amos, Union twp.
Baker, Lewis, East Berlin Bor.
Darone, F. J. " " "
Fouler, Wm. H., Hamiltonban twp.
Fink, David H., Oxford twp.
Goodenberger, Jacob, Berwick twp.
Jacobs, George, Freedom twp.
King, Wm., Oxford twp.
Kellenberger Wm. A., Conewago twp.
Myers, Isaac, Bendersville Bor.
Martin, Wm. A., Menallen twp.
Wills, Josephus, Mountjoy twp.
Miller, John, Huntington twp.
Pattison, Henry, Mountjoy twp.
Pfeffer, Henry H., Cumberland twp.
Rindlaub, Martin P., Mountpleasant twp.
Rice, Henry C., Menallen twp.
Schlosser, Geo. W., " "
Sanders, R. F., Hamiltonban twp.
Stallsmith, Levi T., Tyrone twp.
Sipling, Samuel, Conewago twp.
Weisensale, Emory, " "
Wolf, Milton C., Latimore twp.

LIST OF PETIT JURORS.

Barr, Smith, Mountjoy twp.
Baker, Augustus, Hamiltonban twp.
Beamer, C. H., Menallen twp.
Bouey, James A., Liberty twp.
Bream, Samuel, Fairfield Bor.
Beamer, Daniel H., Menallen twp.
Bell, Robert, Jr., Straban twp.
Briel, Jacob, Gettysburg Bor., 2nd ward.
Decker, Jeremiah, Hamilton twp.
Green, Samuel, Union twp.
Gardner, Clifton D., York Springs Bor.
Hare, J. J., Fairfield Bor.
Horner, Silas Mc., Cumberland twp.
Highes, Aaron M., Franklin twp.
Hammers, S. S. W., Highland twp.
Houck, Philip L., Straban twp.
King, Hamilton W., East Berlin Bor.
Lerew, J. Frank, Latimore twp.
Little, Harry C., Gettysburg Bor.
Long, Harry A., Littlestown Bor.
Mangan, James, Gettysburg Bor.
Mollisy, Henry, Berwick Bor.
Mehring, Ezra W., Germany twp.
Moriarty, M., Gettysburg Bor.
Ruff, Chas. H., Gettysburg Bor.
Rice, Geo. L., McSherrystown Bor.
Rose, Joseph, Liberty twp.
Robinson, Chas., Gettysburg Bor.
Rouser, Oliver, Cumberland twp.
Riegle, George P., Huntington twp.
Smith, Jacob P., Cumberland twp.
Sunday, Wm, East Berlin Bor.
Smith, Samuel, Mountjoy twp.
Schriver, David R., Gettysburg Bor.
Stock, Wm. D., Mountpleasant twp.
Shorb, John A., Littlestown Bor.
Smith, Carney J., Mountjoy twp.
Shully, F., Hamilton twp.
Tate, John W., Franklin twp.
Trostle, Isaac W., York Springs Bor.
Ulrich, John D., Germany twp.
Weaver, J. Bell, Straban twp.
Weaver, John S., New Oxford Bor.
Wright, Jesse H., Tyrone twp.
Walhey, Joseph, Menallen twp.
Warthen, Frank, Highland twp.
Yeagy, Harry, Gettysburg Bor.
Yeatts, Hiram, Bendersville Bor.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CENTRAL HOTEL.
ELIAS FISSEL, - Prop.,
(Formerly of Globe Hotel,)
Baltimore St., GETTYSBURG, PA.,
Two doors from Court House.
Modern Improvements—Steam Heat, Electric Light, Call Bells—all through the House.
Closets and Bath Rooms on Every Floor.
Sefton & Flemming's Livery, is connected with this Hotel. Good Teams and Competent Guides for the Battle field. Charges Moderate. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
For Sale.
My property situate on Carlisle St., New Oxford, Pa., consisting of a large well-built 2-story Brick House, large 2-story Brick Shop, Well of Water and Cistern at the house, is for sale. The lot has 150 feet frontage on Carlisle street and extends 180 feet to an open alley.
This property will be sold for $1700,—much less than actual value. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars call on or address DR. L. A. ROTH.
Oct. 6 tf. Nashville, York Co., Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CHRISTINA DIEHL, dec'd.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHRISTINA DIEHL, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same Borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.
Sept. 29 6t.

GRANDMA
HAD
CONSUMPTION
and I am afraid I have inherited it. I do not feel well; I have a cough; my lungs are sore; am losing flesh. What shall I do?
Your doctor says take care of yourself and take plain cod-liver oil, but you can't take it. Only the strong, healthy person can take it, and they can't take it long. It is so rich it upsets the stomach. But you can take
SCOTT'S EMULSION
It is very palatable and easily digested. If you will take plenty of fresh air, and exercise, and SCOTT'S EMULSION steadily, there is very little doubt about your recovery.
There are hypophosphites in it; they give strength and tone up the nervous system while the cod-liver oil feeds and nourishes.
50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va, struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequaled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

An expert calculates that if a young man of 21 would start in to measure the corn crop which Kansas will produce this year, and if it were possible for him to measure a bushel every second—a big load each minute—working ten hours a day each working day in the year he would be 53 years old before he completed his task.

Gold Medals to HARPER whiskey at New Orleans & Worlds Fair Chicago Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa

CHARTER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the eighth day of January, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit," approved the 13th day of May, 1876, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Farmers and Merchants Bank, to be located in the Borough of New Oxford, in the County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania. The capital stock of said corporation shall be Fifty Thousand ($50,000) Dollars, in shares of Fifty ($50) Dollar each. The specific object for which said corporation is intended to be created is for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking, and the regulation of discounts and deposits by said Corporation and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its suppliments.

W. C. SHEELY, Solicitor.
Oct. 2, 1899.

PUBLIC SALE!
—OF—
Desirable Town Property, &c.

Saturday, October 21st, 1899, the undersigned, Executor of the will of Christina Diehl, dec'd, in pursuance of an order from the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following property:

A TOWN LOT situate on the corner of Peters Street and Golden Lane, bounded on the west by public alley and on the north by property of Emmert heirs, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., improved with a 2-Story Frame Dwelling House, 1½ Story Frame Kitchen, Good Stable, and other necessary out buildings, peach and apple trees and other fruit on the lot. This is a desirable home.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.

Also at the same time and place will be sold the personal property of deceased, as follows: 3 Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau, Carpets, Stands, Mirrors, 3 Cupboards, 1½ doz. Chairs, 2 Stoves, Lounge, Sink, iron kettle, tubs, lamps, clock, lot of jarred fruit, fruit jars, Chinaware, Tinware and many articles not mentioned.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS OF WATER IN THE BOROUGH OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

At a special meeting of Town Council the following rules and regulations were adopted:

That hereafter any person or persons found in the act of wasting or using water for any other purpose than for what they have contracted for, and those having children sprinkling, property holders will be held responsible for their acts. No one to be allowed to sprinkle streets, etc., later than 8 o'clock in the morning nor earlier than 4 o'clock in the evening, and persons must confine themselves strictly to their own premises and are not allowed to sprinkle further than half-way across the street

Any persons found violating the above rules will be liable to have the supply stopped and forfeit amount paid on water rent. By order of

Aug. 28, '99 TOWN COUNCIL.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

THE LEADERS
Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets.

House Furnishings.

This department embraces much in our stock, and is now at its best for the season. We not only give you the best goods for the lowest price—but you can see a city stock right in your own county town. Read a word as to the particulars.—No advances here.

Best Velvet Carpets—Newest Patterns—$1.00.
Best Tapestry Carpets—Newest Patterns—75c and 85.
Good Tapestry Carpets—Newest Patterns—50c and 60c.
Best All Wool Ingrain Carpets—60c.
Best C. C. Ingrain Carpets—50c.
Good Cotton Ingrain Carpets—25c and 35c.

The Celebrated Carlisle
Home-Made Carpets
AT 25 TO 50 Cts.

Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums.
Heavy Portierres in Newest Effects $2.25 to $10.00
. . Lace Curtains—35c to $6.00 . .
All Furnishing Accessories.
Rugs and Art Squares, all sizes.
COMPFORTS, BLANKETS and QUILTS.
Everything in large assortment.
Gettysburg, Pa.

Explanation.

Owin to our being unusually busy in the store for the past two weeks we were unable to give the proper attention to taking orders at your homes.
We have just received a full line of NEW GOODS throughout the store, and cordially invite you to call and examine our stock. We offer the best goods at the lowest prices.
Your orders will be highly appreciated. Respt.
M. S. Hiteshew, ON THE SQUARE

TRUSTS.
The only trust we belong to is the one we share with our customers.
Now How Do These Prices Suit You?

400 pair Blankets at	35c pair.
300 pair Blankets at	39c pair.
400 pair Blankets at	49c pair.
100 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.00—5 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.25—6 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.75—6 pound
Rag Carpets	17c yard
Ingrain Carpet	25c yard
Brussel Carpet	45c yard

Felt Shades now only 7c each. Bargains here every day.
No trouble to show goods.
G. B. Nace & Son,
NEXT DOOR TO SAVING FUND SOCIETY. Hanover, Pa.
10 ton of Choice Carpet Rags wanted at 4½ cts. per pound.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 13, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Local items are exceptionally scarce this week.

The man who does not find advertising profitable generally finds business unprofitable.

The Holtz Bros. of near New Chester, are having their house on Pitt street, this place, re-painted and re-papered.

Painters are at work on the residence of Mrs. Sarah Himes, on Pitt street, beautifying the exterior.

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all brochial troubles; for croup it has no equal," write Harry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. Randolph Wehler.

Bond & Co., carriage makers of this place, who had an exhibit of their carriages at the Hanover fair, carried off two premiums on their work.

Mr. James Bishop, who lives near Fairfield, nearly severed his heel from his foot while cutting wood in the mountain recently.

Mr. S. J. Wolf, of Church street, has purchased the house and lot on Philadelphia street, belonging to Mrs. Margaret Heltzel, for $450.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote good health by keeping liver and bowels properly regulated. Pleasant to take, never gripe. "Best pills made; we will use no other," says G. H. Applegate, J. P., Clarksburg, N. J. Randolph Wehler.

Gilber & Son, the enterprising hardware merchants, are having some improvements made in their store room, which will give them space.

A large sign-board has been erected on the land of Mr. J. C. Geiselman close to the W. M. Railroad, bearing "Free Sites to Manufacturers."

We are closing out our entire stock of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps at one-half the regular prices.

WENTZ & BRO., Hanover, Pa.

Martin Wildasin, trustee of the Rittase property, near Littlestown, sold at public sale the farm, containing 120 acres, to Geo. F. Duttera, of Littlestown, for $29.50 per acre.

Among the recent pensions are increases to Abraham Hart, Mummasburg, $8 to $10, and Andrew Sheely, of Red Land, $6 to $8.

Wm. McSherry, Esq., Wednesday sold his farm of 59 acres in Mountpleasant township, on the Bonneauville-New Oxford road to Wm. A. Noel, of Bonneauville; terms private.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, billiousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—"famous little pills." Randolph Wehler.

Mr. Elias Fissel has now full charge of the Central Hotel, Gettysburg. Mr. Fissel is an all around good fellow and will be pleased to have his many friends call to see him when in Gettysburg.

Among the names of many Congressmen, who have signed the New York World's petition to President McKinley asking his intervention in the South African trouble, appears the name of Hon. E. D. Ziegler.

The party who taken the corn sheller from the hog pen at the New Oxford Creamery will please return the same at once as he is known by the owner.

J. U. RUFF.

Mr. James Weaver, son of Mr. John S. Weaver, of Hanover street, has suffered a great deal during the past week on account of a large splinter running into the palm of his hand while handling lumber.

If you want the best assortment and newest styles in Dress Goods, forget not and call at

WENTZ & BRO.'s, Hanover, Pa.

The West Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod convened at Gettysburg, in Christ Church, on Wednesday The most important business will likely be the consideration of the proposal to divide the Synod.

Mr. F. J. Wolf, of Straban township, on Saturday presented the editor with two mammoth yellow sweet potatoes, the largest weighing 4¼ pounds, and the other 4 pounds. Also two red beets that weighed 4 pounds each. If any one can produce any larger sweet potatoes than the above we would be pleased to hear from them.

Justice Lilly, of McSherrystown, held Wm. Bair, of Berwick township, for the action of the grand jury on two charges of larceny.

Three apple trees on the property of Henry Bollinger, of Barlow, are litterally covered with blossoms, after bearing a crop of apples this summer.

William H. Topper, of Barlow, set a steel trap in his cellar one night last week to catch a rat. In place of a rat he caught a pole cat.

WANTED.—A good girl to do general housework in a small family. Good wages will be paid. Call on

MRS. J. J. SNYDER,
Hanover St., New Oxford.

Dr. R. T. Mumma Wednesday applied the tuberculine test to the herd of fine Guernsey cattle on the farm of A. L. Benford, near White Hall. Dr. Mumma found a fine cow among the lot affected, which was killed forthwith.

"I suffered with piles eleven years before using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; now my health is fully restored,—I feel like a new born man"—Conrad Stange, Pierz, Minn. A soothing, healing preparation of standard merit; beware of worthless counterfeits. R. Wehler.

Tary, daughter of Aaron Shuyler, of Orrtanna, died of diphtheria on last Friday, aged about 16 years. This is the second of Mr. Shuyler's family to die of diphtheria, and all of the other children are down with the disease, but are on a fair way to recovery.

Miss Pearl Group, of Biglerville, met with an accident last Sunday evening. While out horseback riding, the horse by some means became unmanageable and threw the young lady to the ground, bruising her about the face and head.

Ross Done, of Arendtsville who had been living in Reading was brought home dead Wednesday of last week. He met with an accident by the explosion of a lamp and was burned along the side of head and face and died from the effects thereof.

Henry Floyd, living near Martin's Mill, Menallen township, while trying to thrash a chestnut tree for his children on Sunday morning, fell from the tree a distance of 50 feet, breaking his right arm above the elbow; also three of his ribs and otherwise severely injured himself.

We show the best line and give the lowest prices on Ladies' Coats and Capes; also Misses and Boys' Coats.

WENTZ & BRO., Hanover, Pa.

On last Thursday morning whilst Mr. F. Shully, of Fairfield, was picking apples, a limb that he had hold of broke, and the ladder turning he missed his hold and fell heavily to the ground on his back, a distance of about 15 feet. He was considerably bruised, however, no bones were broken.

Rev. J. W. Reese has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Lower Bermudiam, Chestnut Grove and York Springs Lutheran churches, to take effect Nov. 1st, when he expects to remove to Altoona where he will spend the winter and enjoy a brief rest from active church work.

Married.

On Wednesday, October 11th, Mr. Edward V. Sheely, of this place, and Miss Ruth Robinson, of Memphis, Tenn., were united in marriage at the home of the bride. Mr. Sheely is now a resident of that place, and has the best wishes of his many friends here in his journey through life.

Child's Narrow Escape.

On Tuesday whilst a 3-year-old son of Mr. Chas. Hagerman, of Irishtown, was playing about the home of its parents, had a very narrow escape from loosing its life. The child had fastened the chain around its body that was attached to the neck of their pet dog. While playing about the yard the child accidentally fell into the cistern, which contained several feet of water, and would have drowned only that the dog remained above and held the child above water by the chain. The child's cries were heard by a young lady who resides with the family, who hastened to the scene and rescued him from his perilous position.

Confirmation

On Sunday Oct. 22, Rt. Rev. Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to a class in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this place. The services will take place at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, and will consist of Solemn Vespers, Confirmation, Sermon by the Bishop and Benedition. Everybody is welcome to attend the services.

Bishop Shanahan will arrive here on Saturday evening and will celebrate the first mass in the church on Sunday morning

The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered at Paradise immediately after the High Mass in that church, which will be at 10 o'clock. The class at this place to be confirmed numbers 55.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Spencer I Myers, of Sparrow's Point, Md., visited her mother and friends in town.

Miss Blanche Sprague, of Williamsport, Pa., was the guest of Miss Rhoda Swartz, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. J. W. Barnitz and daughter Madaline, of Hanover street, are visiting friends in Philadelphia, and taking in the National Export Exposition. Mr. Barnitz also left for the same place Friday morning, and returned home with his family on Monday evening.

Miss Jennie Roth, of Carlisle street, visited her sister, Mrs. A. C. Eckert, at Hanover.

Mr. Jacob Hulick has resigned his position as clerk in Colestock's Meat Market, on Carlisle street, to accept a position in Emmert's store. Albert Cashman, of Oxford township, will fill the position vacated by Mr. Hulick.

Mr. C. E. Hummer, wife and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Mrs. H.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Miss Lillie Thomas, of the Eagle Hotel, spent a few days with her parents at Table Rock.

Miss Alice Hemler, of the Eagle Hotel, is spending a few weeks vacation with her parents at Midway.

Miss Maude Coleman, of Philadelphia street, spent Sunday with friends at Gettysburg.

Mr. R. F. Stambaugh, of Pitt street, has accepted a position in a tonsorial parlor in Hanover.

Mr. Penrose Myers, of Gettysburg, Democratic candidate for County Treasurer, was in town on Monday looking up his interests, and gave our office a short call.

Miss Birdie Hahn, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Bertha the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Smith, Hanover street, who has been confined to her bed the past four weeks with fever, is convalescing.

Rev. E. Halftemeyer, of Waynesboro, spent Monday with Rev. S. Clement Burger, of Carlisle street.

Mr. Charles Hiteshew, of Smithsburg, Md., spent a few days with his son, Mr. M. S. Hiteshew.

Rev. F. Hesse, of this place, is in attendance at the West Pennsylvania Synod which convened at Gettysburg on Wednesday evening.

Mr. John Carbaugh removed his family from the house of Mr. A. Sheely, on High street, to Hanover on Tuesday. Mr. H. C. Cleaver removed his family from the home of M. D. Diehl on Hanover street, to the house vacated by Mr. Carbaugh. Mr. Diehl will occupy his home vacated by Mr. Cleaver.

F. B. Sellers, coach painter, of High street, has secured employment in the Ketterer Wagon Works, Hanover.

Mrs. Dr. J. L. Sheetz and Mrs. Martin Heltzel, spent a few days with friends at Gettysburg, last week.

Rev. S. Clement Burger is attending the Diocesan Synod at Harrisburg to-day, Thursday. This Synod is the first in ten years, and is called only after the consecration of a Bishop. All priests in the Diocese are required to attend.

Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, now at the first Methodist church in Altoona, but formerly of this charge, has been asked to transfer to the Fowler Memorial church in Minneapolis. Bishop Fowler has made the request and offers him $2,500 salary.

Mrs. A. W. Himes, of Pitt street, is spending the week with friends in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Z. C. Barclay, of Liberty, Mo., Mrs. Jacob Holtzworth, of Chambersburg, and Mrs. William D. Holtzworth, of Gettysburg, were the guests of Mr. G. A. Klingel and family, Hanover street.

Mr. S. S. Mehring, of Union township, candidate for Associate Judge on the Republican ticket, was looking after his interests in this place on Wednesday and honored our office with an appreciated call. Mr. Mehring is a man of exceptionally sound judgement and if elected would make an excellent official.

Mammoth Apples.

Mr. John Stock, of Hanover street, on Saturday afternoon exhibited at this office three mammoth apples of the 'French Pipin' variety. The apples were picked by Mr. Stock on the farm of Dr. Wm. Hollinger, tenanted by Mr. Jacob Wolf, in Paradise township, York county. The combined weight of the three apples is 3 pounds and 13¾ ounces, the largest measuring 14½ inches in circumference and weighing 21¼ ounces.

Mr. Stock challenges York or Adams counties to beat the size of these apples.

The Lord knoweth the Doctor is a mighty big eater and therefore hath provided him with plenty.

E. E Turner, Compton, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Death's Doings.

Geo S Baum, of Hollinger's mill, in Paradise township, died on Friday at his home, aged 69 years. The immediate cause of his death was a stroke of paralysis. He is survived by a wife, two daughters and two sons.

Solomon Bechtel died at his home in Berwick township, Monday afternoon, from a complication of diseases, aged about 74 years. He is survived by his widow, two sons and one daughter. Deceased was a farmer for many years, but retired some time ago on account of declining health.

Last Saturday morning while at breakfast, at her home in Gettysburg, Miss Lucy A. Minnigh was taken sick, and within an hour died from appoplexy, aged 65 years, 3 months and 13 days. the deceased is survived by four brothers and three sisters.

Mother of Three Priests.

At Chambersburg, Mrs. Louisa Crist, the mother of three Catholic priests and a Sister of Charity, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Smith, Thursday morning, aged 86 years. She was a native of Bretten, Germany, and came to this country with her husband in 1837, residing for a time at Baltimore. Her sons are Rev. Peter Crist, of Scranton; Rev Adam Crist, of Lebanon; Rev. Henry Crist, of Lancaster. Sister Letitia, of Sioux City, Iowa, is a daughter.

The funeral took place on Friday morning, Rev. Peter Crist was celebrant of the mass, Rev. Adam Crist, deacon, and Rev. Henry Crist subdeacon, all three priests being sons of the dead woman. The funeral was a very large one.

Impaled on a Fence.

Tuesday morning, Florence, the youngest daughter of Harry N. Lansinger, grocer, of Littlestown, while playing in the yard, fell off the fence and became impaled on a sharp stick of the fence which penetrated her forehead about an inch. Mr. Beatty, P. R. R. conductor, walking along the track, immediately in the rear of Mr. Lansinger's lot, picked the child off the fence and hurried with it to a neighbor's. They could not identify whose child it was until the blood had been washed off. Dr. E. K. Foreman said that had the paling penetrated half an inch further the accident would have been a fatal one.—Littlestown Jeffersonian.

Birthday Party.

A most enjoyable birthday party was given Wednesday evening at the home of V. A. Lawrence, near town, in honor of their daughter, Miss Alverta Lawrence, she being most agreeably surprised when about forty of her friends walked into the room where she was writing a letter. A pleasant evening was spent by all present. Dancing, vocal and instrumental music were features of the evening. Refreshments were served at 11 o'clock, after which all left for their homes, wishing Miss Lawrence many more happy birthdays.

World's End Nov. 11.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Boyd, a well known Hoosier clergyman of La Porte, Ind., who says it is not possible for him to be mistaken, predicts that the world will come to an end on November 11, 1899. Dr. Boyd argues that the earth passes through the stream of meteors in a different place every 33 years, and that in November next year the earth will come in contact with the solid bodies forming the head of this meteoric stream. Those who believe in the Lord, however, will be removed at his second coming, which will be before the date mentioned.

Suicide of a Physician.

Saturday morning, Dr. Edward Basil Simpson killed himself by a pistol shot in the head, at his office in Hesson's hotel in Harney, Carroll county, Md. The weapon used was a six-chamber revolver, which he placed close to his head, as there were traces of powder where the bullet entered. The deed was committed while the doctor was alone, about 6 o'clock in the morning.

No one heard the shot, but his body was found shortly afterward lying on the floor, covered with blood. He was still alive, but expired within an hour. He was 60 years old.

Cattle Insurance Company.

The Cattle Insurance Company of Sell's Station was re-organized Monday night, the following officers being elected:—

President—A. G. Keagy.

Secretary and Treasurer—Wm. A. Sell.

Directors—Jacob Murren, Wm. H. Wertz, A. J. Bair, Amos Weikert, Geo Rahn, John Dubbs, Jacob M. Frey and Henry B. Forry.

"They are simply perfect," writes Rob Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous littl pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe. Randolph Wehler

A fish seldom gets into trouble if it keeps its mouth shut—and the same might be said of some men and women on this mundame sphere.

STORY OF A SLAVE.—To be bound hand hand and foot for years by chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by Randolph Wehler, Druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be no preaching services in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic Church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 and High Mass at 10:30 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Holy Communion in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Preparatory services Saturday at 2 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7 p. m.; Prayer-meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.—Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of Pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and $1.000. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottle free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 66
No. 2 "	0 63
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	38 @ 40
Oats	20 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	5.00 @ 8 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Oct. 9, at Bonneauville, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, G. Allen Yohe, to Miss Rosa L. Strayer, both of Abbottstown.

Oct. 8, by Rev. L. A. Mann, Harry C. Breighner, of Mountpleasant township, to Miss Carry A. Feeser, of Germany township.

Oct. 3. by Rev. Cyrus E. Held, Joseph E. Herman to Miss Laura S. Bupp, both of Straban township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Oct. 7, in Gettysburg, Miss Lucy Ann Minnigh, aged 65 years, 3 months and 13 days.

Oct. 6. in Cumberland township, Mrs. Margaret Redding, aged 89 years and 9 months.

BARRELS OF SAMPLES.

Over Two Hundred Thousand Trial Bottles Sent Free by Mail.

By special arrangement with the manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the readers of this paper are enabled to obtain a trial bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free, by simply sending their full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper.

Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received so many grateful letters from those who have been benefited and cured of the various diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation, and all weaknesses peculiar to women, that they willingly send trial bottles to all sufferers.

Upon investigation it was found that 91 per cent of those who had used the trial bottle had received such benefit from it that they purchased large sized bottles of their druggists.

It matters not how sick you are or how many physicians have failed to help you, send for a trial bottle of this great medicine, it costs you but a postal card, and benefit and cure will most certainly be the result.

Put some urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or if it is pale or discolored, milky or cloudy, stringy or ropy, your Kidneys or Bladder are in a bad condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, the staining of linen by your urine and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects on the system produced by the use of whiskey, wine or beer. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores at $1.00 for a large bottle; six bottles for $5.00.

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THE CAGED LION.

BY EDNAH PROCTOR CLARKE.

He sees them pass with veiled, disdainful eyes—
The shuffling crowds, who stare, with feeble cries.
What counts this jackal race of men to him?
Beyond the tawdry tent, the torches dim,
Lies to his gaze the tawny Lybian plain
Where his lithe lioness waits her lord in vain—
Where tireless stars march down the Orient night,
And beckon him to conquest and delight!

Now, as hot memory through each vein doth surge
As sweeps the simoon o'er the desert verge
He springs! magnificent in kingly rage—
And beats the fretted barrier of his cage,
Hurling his heart out in the cry of wrath
That once through cowering deserts clave his path
And now—suffices only to beguile
A gaping rustic to a vacant smile.

Then, conscious of his impotence, his shame,
His strength a farce, his majesty a name,
Shuddering he sinks; and silent, lays once more
His kingly head against his prison floor.
Too proud to moan, too weak to conquer fate,
Stares at the staring crowd in brooding hate.

Yet—Desert-Born!—in that dull throng may be
(That jackal-throng whom thou dost hate as free)
One, king as thou! who sees, through prison bars,
His Lybian plain, his unattained stars!

—New York Independent.

DAN ROBY'S TIGE

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

I WOULD like to know whose dog is that?"

These were the first words the pupils of the Silver Maple School heard Jabez Jordon, the new teacher, speak. He had nodded unsmilingly toward several of the boys and girls who had reached the schoolhouse before him that frosty Monday morning when he "took up school" in the little brick schoolhouse on the crest of a hill under a cluster of silver maples.

There were about thirty-five boys and girls of from five to eighteen years of age in the schoolhouse yard when, at nine o'clock, Jabez Jordon came to the door and rang a hand-bell with great vigor. It seemed to some of the larger boys and girls that the notes of the bell sounded like a slogan of defiance.

They had filed into the house rather soberly, and were taking their seats, when a yellow-and-white uncollared dog of mongrel origin came sneaking in, as if well aware of the fact that he was an interloper. He was skulking froward, casting furtive glances around him, when Jabez Jordon called out, in a harsh, high-pitched voice:

"Whose dog is that?"

Dan Roby, a boy of fifteen, replied: "He is my dog, sir."

"Well, put him out! Don't you know better than to bring a dog to school?"

"I didn't intend to bring him. He followed me of his own accord, and I couldn't drive him back. Come, Tige!"

Tige refused to go, and Dan had to grasp him by the hind legs and drag him toward the door amid dolorous whining and yelping. Some of the boys and girls laughed, whereupon Jabez Jordon struck his desk with his fist and said, sternly: "Silence!"

The effect was instantaneous. A pin could have been heard to drop. Tige, in the meantime, was scratching on the closed door and whining for admittance. Five minutes later Dora Harvey, a tardy comer, opened the door to enter the room, and Tige darted in ahead of her, wagging his tail joyfully.

Jabez Jordon scowled fiercely.

"What did you go and let that dog in for?" he demanded of Dora Harvey, who was one of the gentlest and best girls in the district. The smile on her face gave place to a look of combined fright and amazement.

"I—I didn't mean to let him in, sir. He pushed in ahead of me when I opened the door," said Dora.

"If you'd been here on time, it wouldn't have happened," said Jabez. Then he turned to Dan.

"Drag him out again and take him home!" he shouted. "This isn't a school for dogs!"

Tige was even more unwilling than before to go out, and when Dan approached, ran up and down the aisles, trying to evade capture. In his flight Tige overturned the small wooden box on which the water-pail stood, thereby drenching himself from head to foot with icy water. More laughable still, he caught the descending pail on his head, and could not get it off, the pail having dropped down around his neck. In his frantic writhings, he overturned a small wooden bench on which Tommy Dodge and "Henny" Pope sat, and they suddenly lay wailing on their backs in a pool of water.

"Get that beast out of here!" fairly roared Jabez, striding down from the platform toward Tige, who suddenly extricated himself from the pail and took refuge under the stove in the centre of the room. Dan dragged him out by the tail, and they went home together, neither boy nor dog returning that day.

This incident did not leave a very favorable impression of Mr. Jordon in the minds of his pupils. His predecessor, Mr. Haskins, had been a gentle-spirited and kindly man, and some of the pupils remembered that once, when Tige had followed Dan into the schoolroom when Mr. Haskins was teacher of the school, he had said gently, "I must ask you to take your dog out, Dan, he attracts so much attention," and Mr. Haskins had allowed the children to laugh unrebuked, and had himself laughed over Dan's almost unavailing efforts to remove Tige.

The pupils of the Silver Maple School speedily discovered that a sense of humor did not form any part of Mr. Jordon's mental make-up, and that he was an unnecessarily and unreasonably harsh man, with no sympathy for childhood and no disposition to concede anything to its natural tendencies. The pupils were too obedient for even a harsh and tyrannical man like Jabez Jordon to find many excuses for using the long birch rod he kept on his desk; but when the rod was used, it was with brutal force and cruel effect.

Mr. Jabez Jordon was extremely vain of his personal appearance. He dressed well and with great care. He even kept a small hand-mirror in his desk, and although he assumed that its purpose was to make pupils who came to school with dirty faces look at themselves, it was certain that at recess he would sit with the mirror in one hand and a pocket-comb in the other, and as the boys expressed it, "fuss with his hair."

This hair of his was noticeable for its great abundance and glossiness. It was black, and but lightly touched with gray, although Jabez Jordon was certainly nearly sixty years old. He wore his hair in bushy curls and waves all over his head, and he was almost continually tossing his hair about lightly with the tips of his fingers. It was manifest to the eyes and to the nostrils of his pupils that Jabez Jordon made liberal use of cinnamon-scented hair-oil. Even the girls who disliked the teacher most admitted that he had "awfully pretty hair."

He was very indolent. During the noon hour he compelled the pupils to leave the schoolroom, in order that he might sprawl on a couple of long recitation benches and take a nap. Placing two benches side by side, he would roll up his overcoat for a pillow, and stretching his long form out at full length, sleep soundly. Sometimes his snoring could be heard in the schoolhouse yard.

Several weeks after the school opened there came a day in December which was so unseasonably warm that even the low fire in the big box-stove rendered the room so hot that the door and windows were opened. The unusual warmth made the teacher extremely drowsy. He yawned and stretched all the forenoon, and almost fell from his chair once or twice.

Hastily eating his luncheon at noon, he placed the two recitation benches together, and bidding one of the pupils to be sure to call him at five minutes before one, stretched himself out on the benches and fell asleep.

The pupils were playing in the yard, when Dan Roby's Tige suddenly ran out of the woods and vaulted the low fence separating the yard from the road. It was the first time Tige had appeared at the schoolhouse since the day when he had been twice ejected, for Dan had taken care that the dog did not follow him again. Tige was in high spirits. He barked gleefully as he bounded toward his young master and other acquaintances. Dan tried to send him back home, but he treated the command as a joke, and only barked and frisked more joyously. The boys began throwing sticks into the air for Tige to catch, and they sent him racing madly after balls and stones.

Over in a corner of the yard eight or nine little girls were playing tag. Suddenly Lucy Sharpe, who was "it," stopped and said, gaspingly, with a crimson face:

"Oh, I'm nearly dead for a drink of water! I'm going to tiptoe into the schoolhouse and get a drink. I won't wake the teacher."

She ran lightly toward the house, and stepped in softly. A moment later she came hurrying out, her eyes wearing a frightened look and her face pale instead of red.

"O girls!" she exclaimed. "What do you think?"

"Why, what's the matter?" the girls asked. She glanced back toward the schoolhouse, as if fearful of pursuit, and then said, in an awe-stricken voice:

"The teacher hasn't got any hair!"

"What?"

"He hasn't! Not a speck of hair has he got on his head! He looks just awful! Somebody has scalped him, or something or other, for he hasn't got a bit of hair! It's all lying on the floor by him!"

"O-o-o-o Lucy Sharpe!"

"It's so!"

"Hadn't we better wake him up an' tell him his hair's gone?" asked Sally Lee.

"He'll know it when he wakes up, and won't he make an awful fuss? You just go and peek in the door and see how dreadful he looks! And his hair looks so funny there on the floor!"

The little girls ran swiftly toward the schoolhouse, and Tige, accepting this as a challenge to give chase, sped after them. They clustered about the door, but Tige darted into the schoolhouse.

In a moment he darted out again with a great cluster of jet-black curls, lightly touched with gray, dangling from his mouth! Away he sped, and the little girls fled wildly in all directions, quite terrified by what they had seen.

Tige leaped a low stone wall and ran a short distance across a field of stubble, and then lay down with his trophy between his paws. Meantime the boys were watching the dog's performance.

"Dan Roby," said Lucy Sharpe, "your dog has got the teacher's hair, and he's eating it up!"

"Is it possible," exclaimed Dan, "that all of that hair the teacher's so fussy about is a wig?"

"It's something that's tumbled off while he's been sleeping, anyway," said Lucy.

"It is a wig!" said Lew Ball. "I've noticed that he always ties his handkerchief over his head and under his chin when he takes a nap. If it's a wig and Tige has it, you'd better get hold of that dog! There'll be a cyclone here when the teacher wakes up."

Dan and Lew ran in pursuit of Tige, who fled swiftly across the field, shaking the wig violently when he saw them coming. The dog ran into the woods, paying no heed to Dan's harsh cries of:

"You, Tige! Drop that! Drop it, I tell you!"

Just as Tige and his two pursuers disappeared over a ridge in the woods the door of the schoolhouse closed with a bang, and all the windows were pulled down violently. It was after one o'clock when Jabez Jordon thrust his head out of a window, with his hat pushed down to his ears, and amazed his pupils by saying, quite meekly:

"Do any of you know what has become of my—my—hair—that is to say, my wig?"

"Dan Roby's dog's got it, sir, if he hasn't eat it all up by this time," said Joe Carter.

"That miserable dog!" exclaimed Jabez Jordon, while his face flamed with wrath. A moment later he appeared at the door and asked: "Which way did he go?"

"Over the ridge in the woods, sir," answered Joe, as gravely as possible.

"Well, you may all go home, for there won't be any more school today," said Jabez, and set out on a run for the woods.

His pupils never saw him again. Only a bedraggled remnant of the wig was left when Dan and Lew finally captured Tige. Jabez Jordon took the wrong trail, and did not overtake the dog and the boys. No one had known that the teacher's beautiful head of hair was a wig, and his vanity was so hurt by what had happened that he refused to return to the school, and left the neighborhood that afternoon, with no one to regret his departure.

The next week the pupils were gladdened by the unexpected return of Mr. Haskins, the kindest and best teacher the school had ever had. As for Tige, if he was sorry for what he had done, he made no sign of repentance, nor was he boastful of the good turn he had served the school by ridding it of a teacher who had mistaken his calling.—Youth's Companion.

He Got the Autograph.

A certain person in this country sent a friend of his in England an American edition of Ruskin's works. They were seized by the customs, of course, and were in peril of confiscation, when the consignee learned that if he could procure a letter from Mr. Ruskin allowing the books to pass into England, the customs would release them. Accordingly, a letter of request was sent to Mr Ruskin, who replied promptly and with characteristic verve as follows:

"Sir—I do not see that your friend's desire to give you a present at my expense is any apology for your intrusion upon me. Yours, etc.,

JOHN RUSKIN."

The books came back to America, but in spite of very tempting offers the recipient of Mr. Ruskin's curt reply refuses to part with the autograph.—The Bookman.

In Prussia school principals are pensioned seven years earlier than are judges.

MADE HIM A PRINCE.

Emperor William of Germany has conferred upon Count von Munster-Ledenburg the title of prince in recognition of his services as head of the German delegation to the peace conference at The Hague. Count von Munster-Ledenburg, or Count Munster, as he is popularly known, is close on eighty years old and has been for

COUNT VON MUNSTER.

many years in the diplomatic service. He was for some time German ambassador to England and was then transferred to Paris, where he now is. When he was transferred to Paris he became a favorite in society, and was noted for giving sumptuous dinners and elegant entertainments, at which he was always ably assisted by his daughter, Countess Marie von Munster, a maiden of fifty, who for a quarter of a century has been his dutiful companion. She is a woman of spirit, and when an attempt was made to connect her with the Dreyfus scandal, some time ago, she made such a vigorous protest that an ample apology was made to her and her venerable father

CLEMENT LINGG,

SURVEYOR.

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DENTIST, Office and Residence, ABBOTSTOWN, PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

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HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.

G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.

New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

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John S. Baughman, Proprietor.

The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. H. CASHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour.

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GEO. F. RABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

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Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

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When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

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GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

N. LINGG & BRO.,

(Successors to A. Sheely.)

PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned having purchased the warehouse of A. Sheely on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.

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CLOSING OUT SALE OF

LUMBER!

Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the

Lumber and Coal

Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.

A. SHEELY,

Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

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I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

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I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

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A NEW CRAZE ENGAGING THE ATTENTION OF THE MASSES.

Has Almost Outrivalled the County Fair in Popularity—Invariably there Is a "Midway" and Plenty of Fakirs—Public Weddings a Feature.

When the chief of police in Jersey City suggested that certain blocks of asphalted streets be roped off at night and given up to dancing by the populace generally, it was thought that he had hit upon a novel and unique method of giving pleasure to the masses in our cities. Chief Murphy got the idea from watching children dance on the asphalt to the tunes of street pianos, and it occurred to him that if wagon traffic could be stopped for several hours of an evening on certain blocks, not only the children, but the older folks would come out to pass a pleasant evening in dancing and promenading. He even suggested that bands could be hired, by subscription or otherwise, and that the monotony of city life could be brightened by an evening carnival on the streets, with lights and music and dancing by all who cared to join. The moral side of the question appealed to him. He said such open-air dancing would be less harmful by far to young people, conducted in the sight of all who cared to look on, than dancing in obscure halls or in gloomy picnic grounds.

It now appears that Chief Murphy was somewhat behind the times. In its restless desire for the novel in its amusements, the central west has seized upon parts of the streets in certain cities, particularly in Ohio, and a new craze is now engaging the attention of the masses. It is the "street fair craze," and it has already been a success in Columbus, Cleveland, Dayton, Springfield, Akron, Chillicothe and other places. The municipality gives the use of a certain number of blocks at night for these open-air fetes, and the proceeds go to charity—usually some hospital fund.

These fairs have almost outrivalled the old-time institution, the county fair, in their popularity. They are so new and so close to the homes of thousands that they attract great crowds. The possibility of decoration, something little known in county fairs, is another attraction. Merchants find them useful for advertising purposes, and all shades of society join in the pleasure. They usually last a week, and the attendance is said to be as high as 100,000 on an average.

The managers of these enterprises are not slow to seize upon popular means of swelling their receipts. Invariably there is a "midway" with performances, the least said about which the better. One finds all sorts of fakirs selling gewgaws and other trifles. Circus lemonade is in evidence on every hand. The animal shows attract wide attention. The Ferris wheel does a good business; the merry-go-rounds clatter and whir; the "floats" and stands of advertising merchants bring in a profitable return.

To give these fairs what might be called a social standing, they usually start off with a "floral parade," in which what is known as the "exclusive set" goes on show at considerable expense to itself and with great gratification to the masses. For the sake of charity, society women frequently consent to further participation in the festivities by selling chewing gum and peanuts and candy to all who wish to buy. The aristocracy of the place touches elbows with the masses, and in the general good feeling that results the coffers of the charity selected as a beneficiary are swelled.

It is customary to place freaks of various kinds, real and made up, on exhibition, and among the attractions frequently are public weddings. There is general hilarity at these ceremonies. Merchants vie with one another for the sake of the advertisement involved, in a competition of donating wedding outfits to the happy couple. Recently one couple received enough furniture to start a boarding-house. They also received three "honeymoon railroad passes." The bridegroom received sufficient clothing to last him for two years or more. The household goods included supplies of every sort that might be useful, and the bride and bridegroom willingly submitted to the notoriety for the sake of the material prosperity that came to them. On this occasion it was advertised that the ceremony would take place in a lion's cage. The bridegroom objected to that at the last moment, and the knot was tied on a platform in view of thousands, after which the couple were escorted to their home by a brass band and a great crowd. That was a wedding to delight a happy pair, and it far surpassed the joys of being married in a balloon—one of the commonest diversions in the western county fairs.

It is not likely that street fairs will ever have much vogue in the East.

Originally, they were gotten up by merchants to advertise their wares, but the people seized upon them as a means of public enjoyment, and also to aid deserving charitable institutions. The so-called exclusive conditions of society in the east probably would not permit of assimilation, even for charity, in such a democratic way, but it shows that Chief Murphy was not wrong in suggesting that there are vast possibilities for public enjoyment in asphalt pavements, especially if they are roped off at night, with music and bright-colored lights and lanterns to help in the enjoyment.—Harper's Weekly.

NOT THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

The One Now In The Well Of The Poet Has A Silver Plate On It.

In a shady corner of as beautiful a New England garden as one could wish to see, "the old oaken bucket" still "hangs in the well." The memory of his country home, stirring a poet's fancy in a far-off city, made possible the tender, simple verses that appeal so strongly to the heart. That was nearly a century ago, but such poems live, and that is the reason the feet of many pilgrims turn toward this pretty place summer after summer.

Greenbush is a small section set off from Scituate, and it does not belittle the quiet restful hamlet to say that its chief attraction is the farm where Samuel Woodworth once lived. Young and old come to visit it from far and near, and everyone looks for "the orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood." Many changes have been made since the poet found "the source of an exquisite pleasure" in the clear waters of the well, but the "wide spreading pond," the mill and the dairy-house are still to be seen. The original house was destroyed long ago.

The thrifty farm is now the property of Henry Northey, whose grandmother married the poet's father. Mr. and Mrs. Northey are exceedingly kind to strangers, although they confess, when questioned that there are disadvantages in having a renowned place for one's dwelling. Through all the long summer they are besieged by visitors, who ask exactly the same questions as those who came before. Sometimes as many as a hundred persons have crossed the smooth green lawn to the well in one day; frequently there is an array of fashionable equipages before the low stone wall that borders the road, and it is sometimes quite perplexing to satisfy such a number of uninvited guests.

The poet was born in Scituate, but not on this farm. He lived there from infancy until he was 14, when he entered the family of Rev. Nehemiah Thomas to study. He began to write verses when very young, and always signed them "Selim," a name that he used throughout his life. He became a printer in Boston, an editor in New Haven, and later lived in Baltimore and New York, where he was associated with George P. Morris in establishing the New York Mirror. His life was full of interest, and every page of his printed poems speaks of a refined, cultured nature. Mrs. Northey treasures a portrait of Woodworth, also a book he owned. "The Life of John Howard, Esq.," in which his name is written in remarkably beautiful characters. The family also has the original copy of the verses that have become so celebrated, and which it is believed, were written in 1817.

The bucket is not the original one, The one that now comes "dripping with coolness" to satisfy the thirst of interested visitors was presented to the farm by the Richmond Cedar Works of Virginia. It bears a silver plate suitably inscribed.—Boston Transcript.

The Disappearing Horse.

On no less an authority than Col. Albert A. Pope, the statement is made that at no distant time a cart or carriages drawn by horses or other animals will be a curiosity in the cities of the world, and in most of the rural districts as well. Col. Pope foreshadows the reign of electricity as the power for horseless vehicles, and shows that a motor-carriage, while it may cost more than the ordinary carriage, costs far less for its care and keeping, can be recharged with electric power at small expense, and on the shortest notice, and will do as much work as two or four horses. Colonel Pope predicts the speedy supremacy of the horseless carriage, and the change will be gladly welcomed not only by those who appreciate the economy of the new power, but also by all who favor the greater cleanliness of our streets.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Lion Quelled by a Bicycle.

"One evening," writes a correspondent of the London Daily Mail, "in coming back from the mines at Umtali a young Englishman on his bicycle had to pass along a narrow footway, which had been trodden by the natives. Right in front of him he saw a great lion in the path. He concluded that he could not turn back with safety, so he dashed ahead straight at the lion. The lion seemed to pause and consider the situation, and then he turned aside and made his way into the undergrowth."

Suggestion.

He—Hypnotism, you see, is only an act of suggestion. The doctors make cures by suggestion.

She—Do you think if you were to suggest ice cream it would cure my hunger?—Indianapolis Journal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

English men of science are greatly interested in the natural gas found at Heathfield, Sussex. The railway station has been lighted with it.

Among the newly discovered American trees described by Professor Sargent is an elm which has been planted in some Southern towns as shade trees. It is about 40 to 50 feet high, and from two to three feet in diameter, flowering in autumn. It has been named Ulmus Serotina.

In the course of the last decade the manufacture of cotton goods has become a firmly established industry in Brazil. Vast areas of land are available for the growth of the raw material, labor is cheap, water power is convenient, and can be utilized without great expense for driving the necessary machinery.

Some naturalists have denied that fishes ever sleep, but in a recent article in the Fischerei Zeitung Dr. Theodor Beer proves that they do sleep, some in an upright position, while others on the side. Sharks close their eyes when asleep, but most other fishes have theirs open, being without lids. Sometimes a fish sleeps so soundly that if the hand be moved up gently it can be seized before it wakes up.

M. Armand Gautier claims that the iodine in sea-water is almost entirely in the form of organic compounds. About one-fifth of it is combined in algæ and spores, and the rest in soluble organic compounds, some of which are from the decomposed algæ. The opinion generally entertained by chemists and others was that iodine was combined with sodium or calcium, in the form of sodium iodide or calcium iodate.

An imitation gold that is not changed by exposure to ammoniacal and acid vapors has been patented in Germany. It is produced by mixing six parts of antimony with 100 of molten copper and overcoming a certain tendency to porosity by adding a flux of charcoal ashes, magnesium and lime-spar. The product is an inexpensive alloy of great density and a permanent gold color. It can be rolled, hammered, soldered and polished like gold and has the advantage of being harder.

The effect of slow cooling on the size of crystals was well shown at a recent tearing down of an open-hearth furnace which had been used in the manufacture of railway rails. At one time a large quantity of steel broke through the bottom and the repairs were effected without the removal of the metal, giving it a chance to cool very slowly. The crystals found were of extraordinary size, one measuring 1 3-8 inches in length by 5-8 inch in breadth. Had the steel cooled in the ordinary way the crystals would have been extremely small, no larger than a few hundredths of an inch in each dimension.

It is not popularly known that a diligent observer will see about six meteors per hour on the average any clear night in the year. The number visible in the early morning hours is much larger than in the evening, the reason being that from the earth's rotation on its axis it follows that in the evening only those meteors which overtake our planet are seen, while in the morning not only these but the meteors going in the opposite direction to the earth are met. When it is remembered that many are never seen because they enter the atmosphere in daylight, and others are never recorded because they would only be visible in desert and uninhabited regions, the estimate that twenty millions of these bodies daily add their dust to the earth is not so incredible. Of course the same meteor is seen over only a limited territory.

Hindoo Women as Servants.

According to the custom of Hindoo households, where the women servants call their master and mistress "father and mother," and the daughters "jewel sisters," nothing is commoner than for old attendants to attach themselves to a family as grandmother, claiming the privilege of scolding their employers and spoiling those employers' children to the end of their days. In such cases the social inferiority of this member of the family group would not be easily perceived by a stranger. The mistress prepares her servant's food and gives it to her with her own hands (a curious inversion of our notions), and when the latter dies, in the fulness of time, she is mourned by these kindred of her adoption as one of their own blood.—Church Gazette.

Had to Live on Cod Liver Oil.

One English governess seems to have had a hard time in earning a living in these competitive times. In telling to a London paper the story of her hardships she says: "I speak from experience, having kept myself virtually alive on cod liver oil, of which I could only afford the cheapest sort, though even then I was reduced to the delirium of starvation."

THUS MEN DISAPPEAR.

STORY OF ONE WHO CHOSE TO DROP OUT OF SIGHT.

Harvey W. Rogers Left His Home Near Buffalo to Visit the Centennial of '76 and Has Just Returned—His Wanderings—Sisters' Efforts to Find Him.

Twenty-three years ago last July Harvey W. Rogers, a railroad station agent at Hamberg, a suburb of Buffalo, N. Y., left his position, home, friends and a comfortable fortune to go to the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia. He has since been a wanderer up and down the country from one extreme to the other, but never returned to his home. He had no trouble or cause to remain away, but, on the contrary, every inducement was made to him to return home. Not once in that time did he communicate with his relatives, and they, hoping almost against hope that he was still alive, have been steadfastly searching for him for more than a score of years.

Their diligence was rewarded one day last week, when a meeting between Rogers and his family was effected at the office of his attorney, Mr. David L. Gitt, 623 F street, in this city. It was through the efforts of the latter that Rogers' sisters were enabled to find their long-lost brother and that they came here from Buffalo to meet him. Their recognitions were mutual, and while the women wept for joy, the old man was so overcome by emotion that for a few minutes he could hardly speak.

The story of the eventful life of the old man, now sixty-two years of age, is an interesting narrative. His father was a well-to-do farmer in Erie county, and possessed a fine tract of land in what is now a growing suburb of Buffalo.

When Rogers was a boy the land was reckoned to be worth about $50 an acre; now $50,000 would scarce purchase that much of it. When a young man he enlisted in the Ninth New York cavalry and served throughout the civil strife. There the romance of his nature developed. The life was to him rather shiftless and aimless, and he became imbued with the spirit of a wanderer. However, he returned home after the war was over and went to work on the railroad.

His father died, some of the estate was sold, and by economy Rogers managed to acquire a considerable sum of money. He kept an account in a savings bank, loaned money on mortgages, had a good position as station agent and became well-to-do. Still he was never wholly contented.

During the Centennial year he started for Philadelphia, fully expecting and intending to return after spending a few weeks at the exposition. He took with him only enough funds to pay the expenses of an economical trip, for he was never a spendthrift, but rather frugal and modest in his wants. Weeks went by, and finally they lapsed into months, still no tidings came from Rogers. His sisters, with whom he lived, waited patiently and anxiously for his return. Finally they wrote to Philadelphia and asked the authorities to find their missing brother.

No man answering his description could be found; in fact, no trace of him was discovered and the family continued to hope that he was still alive. Still no message came from him, although they could see no reason why he should remain away, and still less why, if alive, he should be silent. Year after year passed, but from time to time the family continued the search for the missing relative. Once during the first inaugura- of President Cleveland some Buffalo people reported to Rogers' sisters that they had seen him in this city. Again their hope was revived and efforts were made to follow up the trail, but all to no purpose. The police in large cities were asked time and again to look out for him.

In his wanderings Rogers frequently came into Washington, and, in fact, he has been in almost every town of any considerable size in both Maryland and Virginia. Upon one of these trips he went to the office of Mr. Gitt to have him intercede for him in obtaining a pension. The attorney, however, had no knowledge of his client's wanderings. In this city Rogers also met Captain Wooley of the postoffice department, who was the commander of one of the companies in Rogers' regiment during the war. He, too, was in ignorance of the fact that the former soldier was a wanderer from home and that his family was endeavoring to find him.

After laying his case before Mr. Gitt, Rogers again disappeared, and even his attorney did not know his whereabouts for a long time. One day, however, he learned that one of the Buffalo congressmen had received a request from Rogers' sisters, asking him to make inquiries concerning their brother, whom they had once more learned had been seen.

Mr. Gitt assured the congressman that Rogers was still alive and he had made strenuous efforts to find him. For a long time he was unsuccessful. Finally, he again found his client's trail and followed it to Danville, Va. There Rogers was discovered about a week ago and induced to come to Washington to meet his sisters, who were advised of the success of the attorney's search, and hastened to this city to see their long-lost relative.

Why Rogers never returned to his home and never wrote to his friends he is unable to explain. He is a bright but somewhat eccentric old man, amiable but aimless. He tells many interesting stories of his travels and his experience with people and affairs. For twenty-three years he has worked in one place or another, both in cities and in the country, although a large portion of the time he has traveled with the circus. For several seasons he was with Barnum & Bailey, then with Adam Forepaugh, and again with two or three other traveling shows, and thus wandered up and down the country, through many states and hundreds of towns.

A phase of his carelessness is illustrated by a fact connected with his arrest while upon one of his periodical visits to this city. He was taken into custody as a vagrant merely because he stood upon the street thoughtlessly gazing at one of the public buildings, and because he told a policeman in answer to his queries, that he had no home and wasn't going anywhere in particular.

When searched at the police-station a large amount of money was found in his pockets. Notwithstanding, he was sent to the workhouse, from which place he was released through the efforts of Mr. Gitt. Still Rogers never returned to the police department to ask for his money, and it remains in the hands of the authorities.

Rogers has now made up his mind to return to Buffalo and secure possession of the money and estate which has long been held for him by his sisters. The interest upon the several thousand dollars which he had in the Erie County savings bank has caused the amount to his credit in that institution to double during his absence. His mortgages have been renewed by his sisters and his property held intact, so that he will have a comfortable fortune, the income of which would support him in luxury for the remainder of his years. He expresses his desire, however, when all of his financial matters have been settled up, to come back to Washington and take up his residence in this city.—Washington Post.

An Office Boy's Revenge.

A young lady who is employed in one of the tall office buildings has a young man acquaintance whose name is Jones. A few days ago the office boy was saucy and she scolded him. A day or two later he marched into the office where she was at work and handed her one of Mr. Jones' calling cards:

"Is he out there?" she whispered to the boy.

The latter nodded.

Her heart beat faster. She could not imagine what he had come to her office for. Perhaps he wanted her to go to the theatre that night. She went slowly to the washstand in the corner and rearranged her hair, tied the ribbon about her neck freshly and then, with her sweetest expression went into the other office.

A burly man with a moustache stood near the door. It wasn't her friend at all.

"Are you Miss——?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm a constable, and I've got a judgment of $12.50 against this firm."

And now the young lady wonders if she carelessly left any calling cards on her desk or whether it was a curious coincidence and the constable had the same name and used calling cards in his business.—Chicago Daily News.

Dirty Hands and the French Law.

A Parisian who was traveling by train refused to show his ticket to a traveling inspector of the company. The passenger was accordingly summoned by the company for refusing to show his ticket, as he was bound to do by law. He argued, however, that he had not refused to show it; that he had let the inspector see it, so that he could satisfy himself as to its being in order, but that he certainly had refused to let the ticket inspector take it into his hands, because his hands were so dirty. He (the passenger) therefore was unwilling to put into his pocket a ticket which would be contaminated with microbes and might likely give him some disease.

After a long legal discussion as to the exact meaning of the word "show" the court fined the disciple of modern hygiene one franc.

Raising Sunken Cargoes.

A new plan for raising sunken cargoes of metal may shortly be tested in Delaware bay. A suitable craneboat will be equipped with dynamos and large electro magnets incased in watertight coverings, capable of lifting 4000 pounds each. The magnets will be lowered to the sunken cargoes from cranes and connected to the dynamos by flexible cables. They are expected to lift submerged metal with ease. It is claimed by the inventor that by letting magnets drag over the beds of channels valuable cargoes which have lain submerged for years can be located.

The Bermudas export over 17,000,000 pounds of onions every year.

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Col. H. C. Demming, of Harrisburg, who has been prospecting for minerals and other valuable products in the mountains of Franklin county, has discovered a rich deposit of ganister rock in the western part of the county and has orders for large quantities of it. Whether he will develop it or not depends upon arrangements for transportation. The rock is used for making vitrified fire-proof brick.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

When there is a dog fight on the street, and the injured dog goes yelping away, all the other dogs take a bite at the injured dog, and they get him by the foot if they can, the foot being the tender part of a dog. People do the same thing. When a man is in trouble it never seems to occur to any one to attempt to make his situation less miserable; everybody wants to to take a bite of his foot.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

What is Celery King?

It is an herb drink, and is a positive cure for constipation, headache, nervous disorders, rheumatism, kidney diseases, and the various troubles arising from a disordered stomach and torpid liver. It is a most agreeable medicine, and is recommended by physicians generally. Remember, it *cures* constipation. Celery King is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by druggists and dealers. 1

For sale by M. S. Hiteshew.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

WM. HERSH,
Attorney-at-Law,
—GETTYSBURG, PA.—
All legal business will receive prompt attention, Settling os estates a specialty.
Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House, Sep. 16.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT
FOR YOUR
Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

ONE
FRIEND
TELLS
ANOTHER

And so the good news spreads. Merit always comes to the top no matter what is over it. It didn't take these clothes of ours long to get acquainted. Our people are quick to recognize style, quality and low prices, and they have gone like wildfire. There are some left, of course—enough for you and your friend. We'll expect you in to-morrow. Best values, best style, best prices is our standard, and we stick to it.

Our Fall line is almost complete. We have some very nobby styles in

SUITS at $4.75,
nearly all wool; a fine Cheviot,
Blue or Black at $5.00.
BLACK WORSTEDS at $5.00, $7.50, $10.00 and $15.00.
CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SUITS from $1 00 to $3.75.

Lieberman's
Popular Price Clothing House,
Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES AT PRIVTE SALE.
The undersigned will offer at private sale the desirable property situate in Q...ayvi..le a short distance from New Oxford borough, fronting 60 feet on the New Chester road and running back 1.5 feet. Improved with a New 2 story Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and Fruit of all kinds. This is a desirable property and should command the attention of buyers.
Also a Desirable Property in New Chester, Straban township, containing ¾ acre of Land, fronting on the Creager mill road; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with back-building, Stable Hog Pen and other outbuildings, well of good water, cistern and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The buildings are all in No. 1 condition. Both properties will be sold on liberal terms. For farther particulars call on or address GEO. F. WITTER.
New Chester, Pa.

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of forty acres of land, more or less, in Straban township, midway between New Chester and Creager's mill, improved with a two-story Log-weatherboarded House, bank barn, large shop, hog pen, plenty of good water, fruit of all kinds, &c. The land is in a No. 1 state of cultivation. The property will be sold on very reasonable terms. For further particulars call on or address A. C. HOFFHEINS,
New Chester, Pa

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Guns and Rifles,
Ammunition,
Shells Loaded
at short notice to suit purchasers.
....ALSO A FULL LINE OF....
Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.
NEW OXFORD, PA.

DID IT?
Ever occur to you that no matter how well dressed you may be if you wear an old unbecoming hat you will ruin your whole appearance?
We have done our share towards remdying this state of affairs by offering you some of the prettiest and shapeliest Hats ever shown.
Every Hat absolutely correct as to Color, Shape and Dimensions.

We direct your Special Attention to our
$3.00 Derby
We guarantee it to wear with any of the $4.50 or $5.00 goods.
If your's doesn't wear as well as it ought to, bring it back and we will make it right if it takes a new hat.
Complete line of Boys' Hats in all styles.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

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Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.
THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.
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MILLER'S
Mammoth Store.
OCT. 7TH, '99.
Just received a barrel of Heinz's Sauer Kraut. If you want good Kraut try Heinz's.
New Corn Meal, new Hominy, new Seed Raisins, new cleaned Currants.
Try Popular Lye. 4 boxes for 10 cents.
Mason's Quart Jars filled with Mustard—Jar and Mustard for 10 cents.
Have you seen our 25 cent line of Ladies' Underwear.
Children's Underwear from 5 cents up.
You want to see our line of Clothing and save money. Up-to-date Suits and Overcoats at low prices.

Seasonable Shoes.
The cool weather is a reminder that Fall and Winter shoeing time is here. We have put in a line of just such goods as you need at money saving prices.
Ladies' Extension Sole Shoes begin at $1.25 and you can get a very excellent quality at that price. The better ones $1.50 $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Heavy Three-sole Shoes begin at $1.25, better ones $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50; among them the best grades in Box Calf and Russia Calf, full leather lined. Boys' and youth's, misses' and children's Shoes to correspond at same ratio of prices. You save from 25c to 40c per pair.
We have a Ladies' Dongola Button extension sole at 80c. That is about a cut-in-two price.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA

GITT & CONRAD,
CORNER FOUNTAIN SQARE AND FREDERICK STREET, HANOVER.

With great stock and bigger assortment.
With richer goods than ever,
We inaugurate our Fall business.
We offer the following items:

Ladies' Dongola Dress Shoes, fair stitch, all button, opera toe, patent leather tips, sizes from 2½ to 7, at 90 cents a pair.

Ladies' Kid Skin Dress Shoes. English toe, with tip of the same, kid lined, all lace at $2 00 a pair.

Men's Winter Tan Color Dress Shoes, with rubber heels, (Geo. Snow's make) at $3.50 a pair.

Men's Winter Box Calf and Tan Colored Dress shoes, English toe, tipped, at $2 35 and $2.50 a pair.

Men's Winter Tan Color Dress Shoes, in all sizes at $1.75 a pair.

Men's Dress Shoes, in black Congress and lace, Globe, plain and opera toe, tipped at $1.00 a pair.

Misses School Shoes, in button and lace, opera toe, tipped, grain leather at 85 cents a pair.

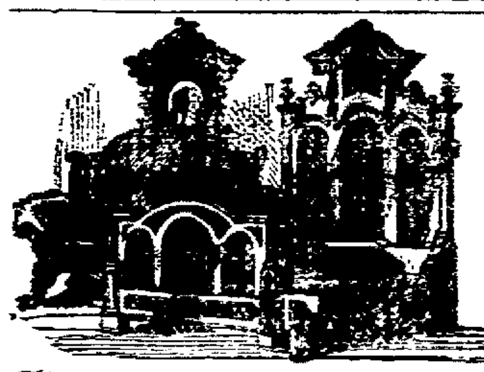
Boys' Dress Shoes, in black, Opera toe, tipped, in all sizes at 90 cents a pair.

GITT & CONRAD,
......EXCLUSIVE SHOE DEALERS,......
CORNER FOUNTAIN SQUARE AND FREDERICK STREET, - HANOVER, PA.

BIG LINE OF
Ready-Made Clothing.
OVERCOATS, &C., FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE, JUST RECEIVED. COME EARLY FOR BARGAINS. GOODS AND PRICES ALL RIGHT. FULL LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' SHIRTS. FLEECE UNDERWEAR A SPECIALTY. HATS AND CAPS OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.
Fine Line of Children's and Youth's Suits.
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY DEALING WITH ME AND AT THE SAME TIME YOU GET ALL UP-TO-DATE GOODS. COME AND SEE ME. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
FRANK S. BECHTEL'S
One Price Cash Clothing House.
Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

FOR PRUNES,
PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,
The Finest in Town,
HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.
FRESH OYSTERS DAILY
at Plymire's Store, CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

I have just received Thirty head of fine
VIRGINIA CATTLE,
which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,
BY THE QUARTER:
Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.
Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.
ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meats
always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.
Highest Price paid for Hides.



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Brings Ease and Quiet throughout the Entire Day.
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Needed on Every Farm.
Saves your Horses. Mules and Cows from torture by Flies, Gnats and Mosquitoes.
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It destroys Fleas on Dogs and Cats. Lice on Fowls, and if applied to the perches in a hennery it prevents the spread of lice.
Roaches and Croton Rugs will not stay and Flies will not light where it is applied.
KEYSTONE CATTLE COMFORT is unlike all other preparations. It is detrimental to Insects but Anticeptic and Healthful to Animals.
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ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION.

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1899.

READ DOWNWARD.			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M	A. M.	A. M
——	5 54	——	Le Willmsp't Ar	——	——	8 20
2 07	7 02	——	—Hagerstown—	12 10	——	8 00
2 38	7 32	——	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	——	7 34
——	6 00	——	Le Ship'nsb'g Ar	1 06	——	8 55
1 45	6 31	——	—Chambersburg—	12 58	——	8 28
2 18	7 05	——	—Waynesboro—	12 02	——	7 52
2 36	7 27	——	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	——	7 35
2 41	7 35	——	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	——	7 34
2 56	7 50	——	Ar Highfield Le	11 26	——	7 19
2 56	7 50	——	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	——	7 16
3 21	8 16	——	—Fairfield—	10 56	——	6 46
3 32	8 24	——	—Orrtanna—	10 45	——	6 37
3 36	8 28	——	McKnightstown	10 40	——	6 32
3 42	8 32	——	—Seven Stars—	10 37	P. M	6 29
3 52	8 43	——	—Gettysburg—	10 28	1 12	5 20
4 14	9 05	——	—New Oxford—	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 18	9 09	A. M	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 31	9 22	6 10	—Hanover—	9 46	12 37	5 38
4 45	9 35	6 20	—Porters—	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 50	9 42	6 25	—Sinsheim—	9 23	12 20	5 20
5 01	9 51	6 33	—Green Ridge—	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 03	9 56	6 35	—Glenville—	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	—Lineboro—	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	—Alesia—	8 57	11 53	4 53
5 31	10 21	7 01	—Green Mount—	8 47	11 42	4 42
5 35	10 25	7 05	—Hampstead—	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 43	10 31	7 13	—Arcadia—	8 36	11 31	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 25	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
5 58	10 45	7 30	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 32	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEP SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover at 5 50 a. m. and 12 59 and 5 42 p. m. for Berlin Junction, Abbottstown, East Berlin and intermediate stations.
Leave East Berlin at 5.45, 8.35 and 11.25 a. m. and 3 45 p. m. for Abbottstown, Berlin Jc., Hanover and intermediate stations.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave New Oxford 11.55 a m Hendrix 12 04, p m, Hanover 12.15, Smiths 12.22 Porters 12 29, Valley Jc. 12.33, Jefferson 12 41, Cold Spring 12.46, Strickhouser's 12.52, arrive Hanover Jc. 1.00 p. m
Leave Hanover Junction 1 40 p m, arriving at Hanover 2.20.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION —Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY —Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 33 a.m
Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 35 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 10 a. m., and 12 15 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 20 and 9 40 a. m., and 5 45 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
S M. MANIFOLD, Supt, B. & H. Div.
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A GREAT SURPRISE
Awaits all who examine our fine stock of furniture, when they see the handsome and comfortable couches divane and sideboards, that we are offering at such attractive prices.
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